Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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West-town Boarding School.

This Institution is situated in West-town township, Chester county, Pennsylvania, about five miles east of Westchester. The farm contains 600 acres of land, bounding on a branch of Chester Creek—is heavily fully diversified by hill and valley, wood land and meadow, and is in a high state of cultivation.—The School House, a spacious building of about 250 feet in length, is situated on a lofty eminence, commanding a magnificent prospect of great extent and variety, enriched by all the luxuriance of the most improved culture, on a soil naturally very fertile. In point of healthiness, no situation, perhaps, presents greater advantages, as has been proved by the extraordinary degree of exemption from disease, which the inmates of the house have enjoyed during a period of nearly forty years.

The building is conveniently arranged, and divided into school rooms, dormitories, lecture rooms, apartments for the superintendent and his family, meeting room and library, with various other appendages to promote the comfort or convenience of the pupils and their caretakers.. On the south front is a flower garden, tastefully arranged, and on the west a delightful lawn, spreading over a gentle declivity, which has recently been laid out in serpentine walks, interspersed with forest and ornamental trees, judiciously selected and well arranged; the whole displaying a degree of taste and elegance rarely surpassed, and which adds greatly to the beauty of the prospect in approaching the west front of the edifice. Still farther south and west is a fine grove of venerable forest trees, the growth of many years, which is used as a promenade for the girls of the Seminary, and where they may often be seen during the heat of the summer, enjoying the delightful shade and cool breeze of that lovely spot. On the north and east of the school, sea wood appropriated to similar uses for the boys.

The school house is abundantly supplied with water from several wells, and also by means of a forcing pump, and iron pipes laid from Chester Creek, by which the water is carried about 1400 feet and elevated about 90 feet. The forcing pump is worked by the water power of the grist mill, which is situated on the farm and belongs to the establishment. Besides this, there are on the farm a large house, occupied by the farmer and used as a place of entertainment for visitors. Two large barns, several smaller tenements and a large building called "the Infirmary," situated at a distance of two or three hundred yards from the school house, and designed for the reception of children who may be attacked with infectious or contagious disorders, in order to separate them from the others, and thus prevent the spread of the disease.—Happily for the institution, there has never yet been occasion to use it for this purpose.

The number of scholars is generally about 215, and nearly an equal proportion of each sex. They are divided into ten schools, five for each sex, and are instructed in all the several branches of a good English education. There is also a boys' school for the Latin and Greek languages. During the recess of school, they are under the immediate care of a governor and governess, who attend them in their recreations, or aid them in the prosecution of their studies; besides rendering them such other attentions as children would require. The order, decorum, harmony and happiness which reign throughout the family and mark the demeanor of the pupils, is highly gratifying and speak well for the system and discipline established, as well as for the attention and qualification of the teachers.

The institution was founded by the Society of Friends near the close of the last century, for the purpose of giving to their youth a solid and useful education; calculated to fit them for making good members, both of religious and civil society. No other children are admitted. The whole cost of the farm and buildings, &c. has been defrayed by voluntary donations from members of that Society; beside which, a considerable fund has been raised from the same source, the interest of which is appropriated to the education of the offspring of Friends in limited circumstances. With a view of placing the means of instruction in useful learning within the reach of all, the terms of admission are made very low, being only sixty-eight dollars per annum, for board and washing, &c. and tuition of each child. There is a stage runs four times a week between the city of Philadelphia and the Boarding School, and it may also be reached by the West Chester rail-road cars, which run within about four miles of it.

MOONLIGHT.

The moon hath risen o'er the silent height
Of the blue vaulted heavens, and each star
Is faintly glimmering in its niver light,
That dimly shows the mountains' tops afar,
And lights the fleecy clouds, that form its car,
But not obscure its brightness while around
The spell of silence hangs o'er earth and air,
And not a rude, intruding voice or sound,
Falls on the air, or mars the solitude profound.

O nature! thou art lovely at this hour,
Whilst thou art sleeping 'neath this placid ray,
Thy charms are in their plenitude of power;
And tho' the boarding heart may beat more gay,
To view the opening of the joyous day,
There is a softer feeling rises now,
Tho' not untun'd with sadness—and the play
Of vivid fancy's bright creative glow,
Gives place to higher thoughts—and nobler feelings flow.

Bright orb, thou art most lovely! who could gaze
With coldness or with carelessness at thee!
Or view the earth illumin'd by thy rays,
Nor feel the spirit for a moment free
From all terrestrial feelings—can it be,
That in thy bosom pure a speck doth dwell?
It may be fancy's whisper, but to me
It sounds scarce strangely, tho' my heart may swell
To think thou art the home of joy unspeakable.

This is but wild imagination's flight!
Yet a soft witchery is in thy beam,
That sheds its influence o'er the gloom of night,
And wraps my soul within its magic beam,
Till heaven and earth are mingled, and I seem
With airy beings of the land of thought,
To hold high converse, till I almost deem
They are indeed with life and being fraught,
And not in fancy's wild creative visions wrought.

Now come the gathering thoughts of other days,
And all the scenes that by-past hours have known;
And fancy sheds her remniscent rays
Around the hopes and pleasures that have flown—
And gives again to being every tone,
That once was wont to wake our bosoms' swell,
When heard from lips of friends, that round us shone
Like lovely planets—till the parting knell
Gave token we should bid the sad farewell!

This is the hour for silent thought, for a sep
And pure devotion—while thy placid ray
Keeps watch above the world, that rests in sleep—
When all the bustle and the glare of day,
And all unquiet thoughts have pass'd away—
Lone sinking storms from Ocean's troubled breast,
When evening sunbeams o'er its waters play,
And all the raging of the winds supprest,
The waves in heavings soft, sank into quiet rest!

GERTRUDE.

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOK'S LETTERS.

THINGS IN WALES.—No. XXVII.

London, July 15, 1835.

I did not in my last dwell so long as I might have dwelt upon the solitary vale of Llanberris, and its more solitary lake, which my last letter was dated. Immense slate quarries are in its vicinity. I found about them some caricatures of the British great men, who are represented as speaking in Welsh, which is the universal language here with the mass of the people; and thus it seems that politics penetrate even these mountains, among the miners here! Some of them, as they do all over Wales, wear hats, and coloring things on their heads they understand quite as well as the southern negroes do. Another thing that strikes the attention of the traveller here is the excellence of the roads. In this narrow vale, of which I speak, all amid the mountains, is a road as perfectly made as the very best of our McAdamized streets—and so all along in Wales, all over Anglesea, even in the wildest places—such magnificent turnpikes, that the carriages roll over them as over a floor, and reading or sleeping is fully in one's power. In those low vales, too, and amid the hills, the remains and the ruins of Druidism are rather seen than found in numbers in my last, that about the Marquis of Anglesea's palace, called *Plas Arrose*, are numerous Druidical circles and ancient monumental stones.

My countenance determined to ascend Snowdon, the far famed Snowdon,—and, the reader! abomination seize them!—for that is the hardest curse I have the heart to pronounce on such good hearted men—they not only voted me down, but raised me up, those rascally foggy mountains. I reasoned. I debated. I summoned a whole troop of sense,—but that tyrant, King Numbers, was deaf as usual. Up we started, and at 2 o'clock A. M.—six walk five miles to see the sunlight of the early morning fall on Snowdon's peak. Up—up we scrambled, even our guide lagging behind us—now stumbling over the loosened rocks, now splashing in the grassy spots. Cym Brwmp (pronounced Cum Brumpy, was yet above us. Llyn Du'r Arddu was on our right. Clochwrddy Ike's steep climb did not stop us; and here, as you might fancy, after we had pronounced such hard names, mouthing them as well as we could under the instruction of our Welsh guide, we were not a little thirsty, and therefore we sat down to take a drink from the cold well,—and so forgetting the express injunction of every Englishman, and our landlord too, we had taken a flask of brandy with us. I will this to my Connecticut friends, that they may see in their story anew when they get home, and find justly wish them,—but I am in bad rein humor just now, that they have led me such a way. On—on we went again. The wind was piercing cold. The mists dampened our garments thoroughly through.—We could not see twelve feet before us: and by the time the sun was visible in the glen below, on were in Wyddva, Snowdon's topmost peak. And what a prospect!—Heavens and earth—I could not now see three feet before me: and all below and all around was a thick sea of mist! I can assure you I did not have a single spasm, except from shivering with the cold; and with eager haste we all hurried into a little hut of stones, under which therein we first buried into a little hut of stones, under which therein we first buried into a little hut of stones, under which therein we first bu

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soirchette," as they call a breakfast, meal or luncheon, as this was, at 3 o'clock, P. M. The review was not over till after 6 P. M. The king then returned to town, and gave a dinner party at 8 P. M. After this, he had an evening party at which there was a concert. At 7 o'clock I was so fatigued that I could hardly stand, and at 9 I was asleep. I mention this to show that the life of a king is not a life of ease, for if a young man could not stand the review out, how could an old man of sixty-seven years, by so old a king, stand so much more fatigue? After all, I think I should alter my mind, even if I lived in London, after wishing to be a king.

I have seen the Tower, or rather have spent three hours in looking at its curious and terrible curiosities, and yet saw little or nothing of the hundred of things to be studied and studied in this great storehouse of the past, so thick with an awful history; I have wandered and wandered in the aisles of Westminster abbey, that city of the mighty dead, where every footstep falls upon some reverend history, and in whose niches and over all whose walls, profusely scattered, stand the monuments and statues of the men in whom Britain glories, and in many of whom, as our ancestors, we may glory too. I have gone to Crockford's, that Pandemonium of the living, the great gambling house of the little great men of a great city, and seen the tables on which fortunes are nightly lost and won—yes, I have seen much, much more than all this—but years and years of residence would yet leave London unseen. I must hurry to the continent. I am now weary of description,—and ten times as much as I have written might be profitably written of this great den of human beings; but when I return, you shall have at least the particulars that would be likely to interest an American. I go to Rotterdam, thence to the Rhine, and will write you as often as possible. B.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Sketches of the Western Bar.—No. VII.

It was a frequent remark of Byron, that of his early friends and contemporaries, many of them had come to untimely ends, and more often by the casualties and mischances that beset life, than by the ordinary course of nature. There are many besides the illustrious poet, who, if they were to draw upon their memories, might moralize in the same way; since who that has kept a catalogue, or will call to mind the list of those with whom at one time or an other he has been associated, embracing his schoolmates, his college companions, his professional and political associates, but will discover, while hardly yet in midway life, the absence of many of those who started with him for the goal, but who, one after another, have given up, or dropped off; while the grave has closed over them, or who barely succeed in keeping themselves on the side of it, by a constant struggle with fortune, in which the contest is no longer for the prize—the goods of fortune, the glory of winning—but to sustain existence—to defend against penury and want.

It is well, perhaps, that we do not too nicely count by data founded on our own experience of the past, the chances of success in life, of those in whom we feel an interest, and who have yet to enter upon its untried scenes, particularly if a professional character is the one in which they have chosen to make their appearance. Often, too often, indeed, are we doomed to the result to feel disappointment: The e would be no advantage in anticipating it. And what sad disappointments they are!

How many fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters with the long catalogue of friends and kindred are made to participate in them! Among the most elevating, grateful and generous feelings the bosom can know, are the cherished hopes, the fond intercessions we indulge for the success, the triumphant success of those we love. With the parent these hopes dawn while the object is yet a cradled infant, are more developed as he becomes the satchelled school boy, and are already half realized in the manly collegiate or professional student. Perhaps from this very point they are doomed to be crushed and blighted for ever—for 'tis some where here, at this stage of the passage of life, that Sylla and Charybdis are to be past, and how often does the young navigator make ship wreck upon one or the other—become the victim of one vice, or fashion, or folly or another—sinking in the same wreck in which he himself goes down, those "longings divine and aspirations free," that inhabited other bosoms for him; and that prayer and petition have ascended that he might realize and enjoy in full fruition.

A friend of mine who preceded me some ten or a dozen years at the Litchfield Law Academy, told me he had kept a catalogue of the students, who were there during the time he was—in all some seventy in number; and had made a memorandum opposite the name of each, as he learned from time to time, how fortune had fared with them, and from all he had heard more or less. They were generally young gentleman who had graduated at the different institutions of learning, representing from their residence a majority of the states, and also representing some of the first names and best talent in the country.

He assured me, that out of the whole number of these his contemporaries and fellow students, but *two* military individuals had ever distinguished themselves in their profession. One of these resided somewhere in Vermont, the other, I think in Georgia. But not only had not the balance distinguished themselves, but as to a large portion of them, they had been overtaken by the most diverse fortune; many of them encountering early death, and in almost every variety of form. Some had fallen in duels, while others had gone to Greece to play the patriot, and fallen there,—others to South America, with the same object, and encountering the same fate; while others, had fallen victims to the pestilence of southern cities, whither they had [illegible] becoming successively conquerors and had became the victims of intemperance.

Among the latter of these, I recollect was poor G——, In point of talents he was said to have met with no superior, or even equal, either at the college at which he graduated, or among the students of the Law Academy. His endowments were so rare, his parts so brilliant and striking, that the first place among his contemporaries, by common consent was conceded to him. After completing his studies, he removed to C—— with a view to practice his profession. A friend of mine, a resident of the town, used to describe him as always appearing in the street in a green frock coat, which he wore *à la militaire*, buttoned to the chin; generally alone, seeming to be solitary in his feelings and apparently shunning familiar intercourse. He was called on, upon some emergency, to deliver a fourth of July oration. The effect produced by his masterly performance—the style of composition, as well as the powerful and thrilling eloquence with which it was delived, still lives in the tradition of the town. A copy was sought for publication, but could never be had. Subsequently, on his death, some few Sibyl leaves were found among his papers which was supposed to be all of it he had ever committed to writing. G—— *died in the streets.* He was found there, cold and lifeless one morning, after one of those wretched debauches, to which alas! he was the victim.

It should here be recollected, I am speaking of those who entered upon life at the close of the late war, a period of hardly less peril to the student in his closet, than the soldier on the field of battle, since all partook in some degree in the excitement of the times, and indulged in the same, at that time, national excess, *drink*—for to drink was not only the fashion of the day, but often regarded as the evidence of patriotism, spirit and genius!!

Speaking of victims—victims to vice and folly, reminds me of poor Pierce. I subsequently had my residence in the same town, and learned all of his history that was known of him there.

He was a native of the state of Maryland; had been liberally educated, and bred to the law. Some misunderstanding arose between himself and his dearest bosom friend. A challenge past, they met, and Pierce shot his friend through the heart.

He subsequently removed to Urbana in Ohio, and there commenced the practice of the law. He occupied a little frame office at the out skirts of the town. A solitary taper might be seen burning there when the rest of the village had long been wrapped in sleep, and its unhappy inmate, (as the good people relate) might often be heard on approaching it, walking up and down talking to himself. Poor Pierre, whatever the cause, was undoubtedly unhappy, and even his mind, the latter part of the time was supposed to be affected. His end was most tragic and horrid. He had been down passing some days with Judge Fithian, I think, or McBeath, some ten miles below the village. He started some time before night to return on foot; leaving the main road, he missed his way in the forest, when the wolves got hold of him and tore him to pieces; or, and which is more probable—becoming benumbed with the cold—for it was a very cold night, and the ground covered with snow, he lay down and froze to death, and the wolves then seized upon and mangled his body, which was terribly defaced when it was found a few days after. His remains were deposited in the burying ground at the village, and the bar subsequently procured a plain handsome marble slab, which they caused to be erected to his memory, and on which is engraved a neat and appropriate epitaph from the classic pen of my early friend and patron Gustavus Swan, Esq.

Judge Swan, when speaking to me of poor Pierce, and in connection, of the subject of duelling, used, I recollect to recount a variety of instances that had come within his knowledge, of individuals who had killed their antagonists in duels, and all of whom were, or seemed to be, more or less wretched and unhappy,—the argument being, that no man may wantonly take the life he cannot give—do that deed "'gainst which the Almighty placed his canon," and not ever after feel ready to exclaim (from mere compunction of conscience) in the pathetic language of despondency used by Cain,—when punished for his offence "O! Lord my punishment is greater than I can bare."

Rail Road Speed.—Under this caption, a writer in a late number of the Cleveland (Ohio) Whig, gives some data, and then proceeds to found a calculation thereon, as to the time which it might take, after the *line of improvement* shall be completed, to make the journey from New York, by the way of Buffalo, Cleveland, and Cincinnati, to New Orleans. The calculation is that the traveller might proceed from,

	Miles.	Hours
N. York to Albany, by steam, say	170	in 10
Albany to Buffalo, by rail road	300	in 14
Buffalo to Cleveland, by steam	200	in 20
Cleveland to Cincinnati, by rail road	250	in 9
Cincinnati to N. Orleans, by steam	1200	in 200;

making 334 hours, or about ten days and a half, for a journey of three thousand one hundred and twenty miles. The completion of the New York and Erie Rail Road, and that from Cleveland to Cincinnati—both likely enough to be effected within the next ten years—will serve to test the above calculation, and make the inland journey from New York to New Orleans, by Buffalo and Cleveland, practicable.—Within a score of years, the journey will probably be accomplished by the route spoken of, in less time than that now assumed by the writer.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The publication of the *Laconics* will be resumed very soon. We design to publish all we have received.

Correspondents who furnish us with mathematical or astronomical questions, or with enigmas, or any thing of that character, will please remember that we require the answer to the question before we feel free to publish the question *itself*. This requisition is for our own satisfaction, that we may be assured that the author of any such communication is serious in what he proposes to publish. From this statement "P. E." will understand the reason why his communication has not appeared.

Lines by "J. M. H." "Dinnymus," and "W. H." we respectfully decline.

The article entitled "Vision of America," is held under advisement.

LITERARY NOTICES.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.—The December number of this work, just published, completes the volume for the year. It is embellished with an engraved title page for the whole volume, a map of the Falls of Beaver, Pa. a view of West-town Boarding-school, Pa. of Lord Byron's Palace, at Venice, and with a representation of December, in illustration of the season. Among the reading contents are a number of well-written articles of poetry and prose, original and selected, which cannot fail to afford much gratification to the numerous readers of this popular periodical.

The volume for the year comprises upwards of 700 pages of closely-printed matter, embracing a very large number of interesting literary articles, and sketches of history, the arts, &c. It also comprises thirteen superior steel and copperplate engravings, and nearly fifty engravings on wood, illustrative of beautiful views, ancient and modern architecture, the fashions, &c. the whole of which cost the subscriber the very small sum of $1,50, rendering the Casket one of the cheapest of the many cheap periodicals now published in the country. A new volume will be commenced in January, with such improvements as will assuredly command a considerable increase of patronage.

THE PARTISAN.—2 vols. Harper and Brothers. This is a tale of the Revolution, from the pen of W. Gilmore Sims, author of Guy Rivers, the Yemassee, &c. to whose reputation as a rapid and powerful writer, it is in all respects creditable. Although a novel in detail, there is much of historic truth displayed in its general incidents, and the reader who has carefully perused that portion of the narrative of our Revolution, which relates especially to South Carolina, will find, as he progresses through the *Partisan*, many truths which become more fearfully engrossing, heightened as they are by the masterly pencillings of the author of Guy Rivers. A spirited sketch is given of the leading events in South Carolina, from the fall of Charleston in 1780, the materials of which have been gleaned partly from written history, and partly from tradition and local chronicles, preserved as family records. The Partisan is intended, if we understand the author right, to be the first of a series of works in which the events of our Colonial history and Revolutionary struggle, are to be rendered the themes, and we look for the further prosecution of the design with interest, as in the hands of Sims it cannot but be happily executed.

We accidentally omitted to notice in our last, the punctual appearance of the "Law Library" for *December*, in its usually handsome dress, containing the following valuable additions to the series:

"*A Practical Treatise on the Duties and Responsibilities of Trustees. By John Walpole Wills, Esq. Barrister at Law.*"

"*An Essay on the Estates of Trustees. By Charles Fletcher, Esq. of the Inner Temple.*"

By the publication of such works as these, the publisher will not fail to sustain the high reputation which this periodical has enjoyed from the first, and they are an earnest of the sound judgment of Mr. Wharton, and of his peculiar fitness for the editorial superintendence of this comprehensive, valuable, cheap, and beautiful "*Law Library.*" It is published by John S. Littell, No. 11 George street.

SMITH'S GEOGRAPHY AND ATLAS.—Messrs. W. Marshall & Co. of this city, have just published a new edition of Smith's Geography and Atlas, works deservedly popular in many of the schools of this country. The Geography contains, in addition, to the usual descrip[illegible] number of interesting tables on the public improvements, state of education, government &c. of the United States. The Atlas embraces no less than twelve distinct maps, exhibiting on a new plan, the comparative and actual size of the different empires, kingdoms, states—their population—the number of inhabitants to the square mile—the actual and comparative number of inhabitants in every important city and town—the length and heights of mountains—the length, width and depth of the largest lakes, &c. &c. The two works, when taken together, are admirably calculated for schools, and will serve as a Christmas Gift for juvenile classes. They may, we presume, be obtained at any of the Philadelphia book stores.

WORKS OF MRS. SHERWOOD.—The thirteenth volume of the uniform edition of the works of Mrs. Sherwood, has just been published by the Harpers. It contains a number of well-written, amusing and instructive tales, among which are—The Mail-Coach, My Three Uncles, Old Things and New Things, Dudley Castle, Caroline Mordaunt, The China Manufactory, Emily and her Brothers, &c. to which are prefixed two very pretty engravings. The present volume, it we mistake not, completes the series—a compilation of works of rare merit, richly deserving of a place in every well-written library.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.—1 vol. octavo, Harper & Brothers.—This is one of the most splendid books that has ever been issued from the American press, not even excepting the very pretty annuals published in this city and in Boston. The typographical execution is beautiful, and the binding, the style of which is entirely new, is really superb. "The adventures of Robinson Crusoe," is generally regarded as Defoe's best work, and it is, unquestionably, the master piece of its class—a story of thrilling and absorbing interest for youth, and a tale replete with moral and instructive lessons for those of riper years. The present edition, which is probably the most beautiful ever published, is embellished with fifty engravings, prepared expressly for the work. A biographical sketch of the author, Defoe, is appended. The work is, in all respects, a very suitable one for a holiday present. It may be obtained in this city, of Mr. Perkins, Chesnut street.

The eleventh number of "Views in Switzerland," just issued, contains the following engravings—Castle of Chillon; Grindewald; Lugano; and Airolo, all finished in a style of elegance fully equal to the engravings in the previous numbers. The letter-press of this number contains a number of deeply interesting incidents, descriptive of the country from which the views are taken.

THE YOUNG WIFE'S BOOK.—This is the title of a neat 18 mo. volume, just published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. It consists of a number of excellent essays on the social, moral, religious and domestic duties of females, with particular reference to their responsibilities as wives and mothers. The advice given by the author appears to us to be discriminating and sound, and we do not doubt but that the tendency of the book is decidedly useful and salutary. The author observes in the preface:—"I beg permission to present the young bride with this small volume, to supply the place of a living adviser—a volume filled with precept, advice, warning, and encouragement—gathered from many sources, the work of many learned and experienced minds. I hope she will permit it to lie on her toilet or centre table, and occasionally read it, until the whole is familiar as household words. If she shall be faithful to herself in the application of its counsels, she will save herself from many vain regrets, and reap a harvest of that which should be the heart's desire and prayer of a young bride, the object of her warmest hopes and best exertions—domestic happiness—home-felt joy."

Latrobe's "Rambles in America," is unquestionably an exception to the numerous shabby and jaundiced works that have lately been written and published on the manners and customs of the United States, by foreign travellers. The author is the English gentleman who accompanied Washington Irving in his tour on the prairies, and who is so favorably mentioned, as a gentleman of education and liberal feeling, by that distinguished writer. Mr. Latrobe and his friend Count Pottalo, familiarly called "The Count," met Mr. Irving while on their passage to this country, and it was during the voyage we understand, that the trip to the "far west," was agreed upon. A description of this expedition occupies the greater portion of the first volume, and the reader is again introduced to Tonish, Beatis and the rangers, mentioned by Mr. Irving. The second volume contains an account of Mr. Latrobe's rambles in other sections of our country.

Books of travels being very similar to each other, in general outline, it is unnecessary to specify particularly the contents of Mr. Latrobe's work, except to remark that the author's trip to the west gives it a new and very interesting feature. He is more particular, in detail, than Mr. Irving, and perhaps quite as pleasant and agreeable in his descriptions. Throughout the work he writes in a lively, spirited and graphic style, and his observations upon our manners and institutions, are sound, discriminating, and free from prejudice. He is decidedly the most interesting writer on America that has lately been among us, and though he is not, at all times, entirely republican in his views, it is impossible to be displeased with his courteous criticisms. The Rambles are dedicated to Mr. Irving.

PAUL ULRICH.—or the Adventures of an Enthusiast.—A novel—2 vols. Harpers & Brothers.

We are not among those who deprecate the prolixity of the American press in works of fiction, as a stupendous evil, neither are we among those who regard with jealousy and distrust the industrious efforts of the many youthful aspirants after literary renown, in all parts of the country, to contribute to our stock of national literature. There are those who, considering the multiplication of new publications as a serious grievance, are not backward in discouraging all attempts at works of fiction, under a belief that every new American novel which does not display the genius of an Irving or a Cooper, is calculated to bring our literary efforts into discredit abroad, and to depress the standard of literary excellence at home; but with all due deference, we conceive that such opinions are founded in a radical error. So long as we have before us the bright pages of Scott, Byron, Campbell, Hugo, Irving and others, as models of taste and talent, there is no fear that the tone of literary excellence can be depressed, and a multiplicity of productions of inferior grade, rather adds to, than diminishes from, the lustre of the genius of our best writers.

In our opinion every attempt at book-making, that exhibits talent and gives promise of improvement, should be zealously encouraged, rather than otherwise, for in no other way can the latent genius of our country be brought to light, and its literary character improved; and though we are free to admit that among late publications there are many that deserve but a brief existence, it cannot be denied that a number of works have recently been issued from the American press, and from the pens of youthful American writers, that may safely be compared with any modern productions of Europe, and that give promise of literary talent of a superior and commanding order. Such works for instance as Guy Rivers, Yemassee and The Partisan, by Mr. Sims, Outre Mer, by Professor Longfellow, and Horse-Shoe Robinson by Mr. Kennedy, give cheering evidence that the mantles of Shakespeare, Byron and Scott have not been hermetically sealed in the grave, and that here, in the wilds of America, there is a promise of genius as powerful and luxurious, as that which has given to Europe the renown and glory it so eminently deserves.

Among our latest receipts from the publishers we find the novel, the title of which is prefixed to this article. We have given it a careful perusal, and having done so, feel desirous of commending it to the favorable attention of our readers. It is from the pen of a young writer, and the present, we believe, is his first attempt at a work of fiction. As the title imports, Paul Ulrich is an enthusiast, not less in love matters than in all the business pursuits in which he engages, and in all the chivalrous and Quixotic undertakings that he commences. The plot is ingeniously laid, but the chief interest of the work consists in the well written and graphic details of Paul's adventures, from his infancy when he was the object of the affection of an antiquated maid, through many love intrigues, until the time of his marriage with the beautiful Emily. Some of the incidents of the work, it may perhaps be alleged, savour rather strongly of German romance, particularly that respecting an organised banditti in Pennsylvania; but it cannot be disputed that the author has thrown around these incidents the charm of interest and novelty, and depicted scenes of terror, crime and suffering, in a bold and fascinating style.

Altogether we regard Paul Ulrich as a very pleasant and agreeably told story, and for a first attempt it is undoubtedly highly creditable as a literary composition. It is far superior to many recent publications, and can scarcely fail, we are induced to believe, to place the author upon a very respectable footing among young American writers.

NEW MODE OF CORRESPONDENCE.

The French papers speak of a new method of holding intercourse with people at a distance by means of the newspapers, so that communications can be made and answers received without the privity of persons uninterested or unconnected with the affair. By this method the danger of having letters opened at the post office is avoided. This, it is well known, has long been an obstacle to holding an unreserved correspondence by post in France, as it is a matter of public notoriety, that in the *bureaux* of the ministry of the interior there is a special office, where letters are scrutinized, seals detached by a chemical process, with such skill as to prevent signs of the removal, and copies taken of such letters as appear suspicious to the government agents. We translate the announcement of the new plan from a Parisian literary Journal:—It appears that the fashion of corresponding by initials is about to be introduced in the public prints.—We have just read a passage in a provincial paper to this effect—'The letter D is apprised that his interview with the letter A has been found out by the letter M who lost no time in making the letter C acquainted with the business. This is for the better information of those concerned, and that they may govern themselves accordingly.' In looking over the English papers, we frequently observe advertisements composed of some five or six lines of figures or letters apparently unconnected, but which evidently convey some interesting intelligence to the initiated, relating, perhaps to love or matrimony. A key for the interpretation of the hieroglyphics is previously agreed upon by the parties, and then the mysteries of the cypher are easily unlocked. In former times the art of secret writing formed an essential part of the education of the statesman, and when diplomacy was nothing but trick and finesse, every ministerial cabinet was provided with a corps of persons employed in revealing the mysteries of intercepted letters in cypher.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

South Carolina Legislature.—The Legislature of South Carolina is, at this moment, entertaining propositions of laws, cruelly oppressive to the free blacks.

One clause prohibits colored mechanics to undertake work on their own account, except under the supervision of a free white mechanic of the same trade. Another prohibits free persons of color from holding slaves, under the pain of fine and imprisonment. Another is directed against free persons of color learning to read and write.

One can scarcely read of such proceedings, at the present time, without being reminded of John Randolph's remark, when some Anti-Slavery measure was proposed in Congress—"I will hasten home, and flog Juba."

South Carolina has taken offence at the movements of certain persons in the Eastern States, and proceeds, at once, to "flog Juba"—to pass laws grievously oppressive to the colored people of its own state.

Statement of the balance of Gold remaining at the Mint uncoined on the 31st October, 1835, with the amount deposited for coinage within the month of November; together with the amount of gold coinage within the same period.

Remaining at the Mint uncoined, October 31st, 1235,		$168,060
Deposited for coinage within the month of November, viz:		
Uncoined Gold Bullion of the United States,	$65,690	
do do Foreign,	46,105	
United States Coins of the former standard,	1,380	
Foreign Coins,	9,465	122,640
		290,700
Amount coined within the month of November, (of which $42,825 in Quarter Eagles),		215,310
Remaining at the Mint uncoined, November 30, 1835,		$75,360

Globe.

Thrilling.—The Commercial Advertiser of Buffalo, recounts some thrilling incidents which occurred in that city during the great storm last Wednesday. In one instance, a family living in Chicago street, saved themselves from drowning by cutting a hole through the roof of the house, from which they were rescued with great difficulty. In another a family by the name of Dougherty, consisting of Mr. D., his wife and three children, were saved in a remarkable manner. About ten o'clock the house began to move from the foundation, and soon fell to pieces; Dougherty secured himself and family upon one of the sides of his fallen house, and on this they floated to the bank of the Canal, some 50 rods, where it grounded, and remained the most part of an hour, exposed to the storm; it then came loose, floated over the canal, and providentially struck where a canal boat was aground, on the north bank of the canal, where they were rescued. Another citizen, finding his house beginning to move, cut a hole through the floor, went into the chamber, and was taken from the window.

From the Saturday Evening Telegraph—Extra.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF JOSEPH RITTNER.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—

The people of the State have entrusted to me, for the ensuing three years, the performance of the duties of the Executive Department of the Government. I accept the trust, with the profoundest gratitude for the honor conferred, and the most unfeigned diffidence of my ability to fulfil its various and important duties, in such manner as to meet their just and reasonable expectations.

The office of Chief Magistrate of a large and growing community is, at all times one of much responsibility. Most especially is it so at the present juncture in Pennsylvania. Questions of great moment, many of them novel and all intimately connected with the feelings and interests of the people, demand his care and attention.

Perhaps a selfish caution would, on those subjects, indicate silence as the safest course for one just entering on the official Chief Magistrate. But he who assumes that station is called to it, not for the purpose of consulting his own convenience or his own feelings, but the wishes and the prosperity of the whole community. It cannot be supposed that I have entered upon it, without having previously adopted certain leading principles for the regulation of my Executive conduct. To an early knowledge of them, my fellow-citizens have an undoubted right.

And here, before entering upon questions of more immediate interest to us, as citizens of this state, I would desire it distinctly to be understood, that I possess a proper estimate of the importance of Pennsylvania, both as a state, and as a member of the great national family. While the rights and feelings of every part of the Union will be scrupulously respected, and its perpetuation and honor cordially promoted, I shall not consent to sacrifice her interests to propitiate power, or conciliate favour, in any quarter, however high and influential.

Among subjects of State policy there is one of most prominent interest. The great system of Internal improvement, in which we have been for years engaged, has encumbered the resources, and deranged the finances of the commonwealth; produced new, but as yet nearly untried, channels for business, and springs to private enterprise; and materially affected the occupations and interests of the people. The cares and duties of those who administer the Legislative and Executive Departments of the Government, are in the same proportion increased. Sound policy, demands that operations which have thus shaken the old order of things, and that public works which have cost so much, should, as speedily as possible, be made to answer the great object for which they were originally designed—the public good. To accomplish it, the most vigorous measures and the most rigid economy are absolutely necessary, and will be enforced. Every exertion will be made to give energy and certainty to a system which as yet, has exhibited little more than a doubtful promise of utility commensurate with the sacrifices made for its accomplishment.

With the vast debt already contracted, before us, prudence would forbid the undertaking of any new, separate, and independent work, until those now in operation and in progress, prove, by actual experience, to be capable of sustaining themselves, and furnish evidence that they will, in a reasonable time, extinguish their original cost, without resort to taxation.—But where further extension of the public works is necessary, to render those already made or in progress, profitable, and beneficial economy, and sound policy, and a just regard for the interests of the people, would require such extension to be authorized and completed.

Next in order to the developement and care of the physical resources of the commonwealth, though of vastly higher moment in itself, is the cultivation of its mental energies. A system of common-school education has been recently commenced. It will afford me sincere pleasure to co-operate with the Legislature, in the attempt to give its real usefulness, by adapting it to the wants and feelings of the people.

The permanency of a Republic depends on the virtue of its citizens. Whilst they are virtuous and intelligent, the acts of their agents will be restrained and directed to the public good, which is the only legitimate object of all government. Industry, and economy, in all the transactions and conduct of individuals, are the principal promoters of that independence of character, and of that virtue, on which, so far as mere human agency avails, depends the existence of a government; republican not solely in name but in reality. It is therefore the imperative duty of those in authority, to protect the weak against the powerful, and to foster and encourage the laborious, the industrious, and the economical, in every class of society. To the performance of this duty I pledge the co-operation of the executive branch of the government.

The maintenance of a sound currency is one of the most difficult, but indispensable duties of those who administer the government, in a community possessing such various interests as that to which we belong. Convenience, and that consideration alone, has caused the substitution of paper money for specie. The idea that money was to be made by speculating on the inconvenience of a metallic currency: or that paper money was to be created, merely to enable a few to realize large sums by turning the set of its creation to their own account, never, for a moment, entered the minds of those who first adopted this useful and valuable expedient. Their object was the obtainment of a representative, possessing all the utility and value, without any of the inconvenience of the thing represented. In this point of view, the increase of the substitute, beyond the actual value and amount of its principal, is a fraud upon the public. The man who takes it in payment for his labor, his goods, or his land, is cheated.

My object will, therefore be, on the one hand, to confine, as far as in us lies, the amount of paper money within the bounds just stated, while on the other, public accommodation and the demands of business will be consulted.

The exercise of the appointing power is a task of much delicacy. The present constitution has entrusted it to the judgement and discretion of the Chief Magistrate. His object should be the selection of officers who will advance the comfort and prosperity of all, by a faithful, honest, and efficient discharge of their duty. While the power remains in my hands that object will be kept in view.

The supremacy of the Laws and the equal rights of the people, whether threatened or assailed by individuals, or by secret, sworn associations, I shall, so far as may be compatible with the constitutional power of the Executive, endeavor to maintain, as well in compliance with the known will of the people, as from obligations of duty to the commonwealth.

In these endeavors I shall entertain no doubt of zealous co-operation, by the enlightened and patriotic Legislature of the State. The people have willed the destruction of all secret societies, and that will cannot be disregarded.

In the attempt to render the power of the Laws equal and supreme over all, that certainty in their operation which is so essentially conducive to the prevention of crime should be also kept in view. In a community possessing a criminal code so proverbially mild, and a mode of trial so fair and open, as that to which we belong, the pardoning power should be rarely and with extreme caution interposed. I trust I shall be enabled, in the use of it, to listen only to the demands of public justice and the general good. No consideration arising from feelings of mere pity, or from respect of person or station, shall influence my conduct. When punishment is certain, crime decreases, and then only may the severity of the laws with safety be still further mitigated.

I enter upon the discharge of the arduous duties of the office of Governor, with the constitutions which I have just sworn to support, as the guide, and the prosperity of the people of Pennsylvania as the object of my labors; relying upon the Legislature for aid in my endeavors to serve our common constituents, and upon the candour and liberality of my fellow citizens to excuse the unintentional and unavoidable errors that may occur in my administration of the Government. That those errors may not be permanently injurious to my native state, is my sincere prayer to that Being on whom alone sure reliance can be placed, and from Whom cometh that wisdom which cannot err.

Dec. 15th, 1835, JOSEPH RITNER.

BANK UNITED STATES.

The following are the important items in the statements of the Bank of the United States, for the 1st of November and December:

	November.	December.
Bills discounted—		
on personal security	27,135,923	24,836,341
on bank stock	3,264,005	3,377,941
on other securities	9,176,075	10,578,491
	39,576,004	38,792,975
Domestic bills of exchange	17,853,048	16,351,282
Total	57,519,053	57,144,258
Due from State banks	3,514,564	3,767,355
Due to do	2,828,993	2,073,819
Baring, Brothers & Co. &c.	611,281	139,101
Notes of State banks on hand	2,349,808	2,842,389
Specie	10,234,675	6,742,390
Circulation	23,031,667	22,113,902
Individual deposites	5,806,963	5,058,449
Public deposites of all sorts	732,034	644,919

It will be seen, that the *loans* of the Bank have decreased during the month of November nearly a million of dollars—the domestic exchange increased about half a million—the funds abroad nearly all drawn for—the circulation diminished about a million, and the specie also diminished about a million and a half. About one million of the decrease of loans "on personal security," it is presumed, is from actual curtailments, and the balance sales of securities to State banks, which has been added to loans on "other securities."—*Globe.*

Appointments by the Governor.

David S. Hassinger, to be an Alderman of the city of Philadelphia, in the place of the Hon. Michael W. Ash, resigned.

Benjamin Tanner Boren, to be a Notary Public in and for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to reside in the city of Philadelphia, in the place of Clement C. Biddle, Esq. resigned.

James P. Bewley to be Clerk of the Mayor's Court, of the city of Philadelphia, in the place of John R. Vodges, Esq. resigned.

John Oakford, to be a justice of the Peace for the county of Philadelphia, and a Notary Public in and for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to reside in the district of Southwark, in the place of Richard Renshaw, deceased.

William B. Mott to be an Alderman for the district of Kensington, in the county of Philadelphia, in the room of David Snyder, deceased.

William O. Kline to be a Justice of the Peace, and Notary Public for the county of Philadelphia.

The unclaimed money letters from England to France in the French Post office yield to that department about £10,000 per annum.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

It is understood that despatches were brought by Judge Irvine, in the Ulica, from Mr. Barton, for our government, and that an express passed through this city this week.

It appears now to be settled, that the project of a splendid hotel, on the site of the old Walnut street prison, will soon be carried into effect.

We learn that a man, named Patrick Coleman, aged about 35 years, fell from one of the Schuylkill wharves, on Saturday night last, and was drowned.

Intemperance.—Kennedy Smith, aged 35 years, was found dead in his bed on the 13th inst. For some time past he has done nothing for a living. He drank as much whiskey as he could get;—On Saturday afternoon he drank 3 half pints—and went to bed, with two of his children, who found him dead in the morning, and told their mother, who was sleeping on the floor by his side, with another of the children in her arms.

It is stated that the original cost in London of the chandelier intended for Caldwells great Theatre at New Orleans, was *eleven hundred pounds sterling!* and that the freight and duty added, will increase the cost when landed, between seven and eight hundred pounds *more.* Equal in the aggregate, to *nine thousand dollars.*

The splendid public house known as the Chester County Hotel, in West Chester, now owned and occupied by William Everhart, Esq. will be offered at public sale on the first day of January next.

Library Burnt.—The building containing the Franklin Circulating Library, in Pittsburg, Pa., was destroyed by fire, with its whole contents, on the night of the 10th inst. The loss is the more to be regretted, as this was the principal public library in that city.

A young man named Joseph W. Robinson, of Brewer, Me. committed suicide at the Academy in China, on the 2d inst. by hanging himself with a rope. The cause of this melancholy procedure, was undoubtedly a natural deformity in one of his legs, which induced him to suppose that he should be despised through life. He was only 17 years of age.

Byron's morbid sensibility or a similar misfortune, will be recollected.—We have seen instances where such malformation has been a source of continued disquiet, producing always a jealousy that some one was making it a subject of ridicule, or of injurious comparison.

The word *antheroite*, now so generally familiar, was comparatively unknown some years ago;—a gentleman met with it for the first time when reading aloud to a public assembly; it would not do to stop, or analyze it, so he bolted it out at sight, *un-throck-ily.*

A gentleman is confined for debt in Northampton jail (Mass.) who is nearly seventy years of age. He is the son of a former Judge of the Supreme Court—a near relative of a former popular Governor—a brother of one of the present Judges of the Circuit Court—a man of education and of cultivated mind—a lawyer by profession, who, in building up a literary institution, now of high standing, lost his property!

There are three sisters near Hastings, England, of the ages of 106, 104, and 103, all in good health. One of the ladies has a son aged 80. A fourth sister died two years ago in her 101st year.

The cotton manufactories in Catalonia, a fourth of which are at Barcelona, the capital, employ 100,000 workmen, and the annual value is given at 215,000,000 reals. They are said to have suffered greatly of late from the English having thrown large quantities of their goods into Spain.

The English climate is such that, as far as comfort is concerned, there are five months in the year they cannot do without a fire, three that they cannot do with one, and the rest of the year neither with nor without one

It is stated that the notorious Robert Potter, of North Carolina, was killed in a skirmish in Texas, about the 15th of November.

Raising the Price of Milk.—The milkmen of New York and Long Island have had a meeting and resolved, as they state, on account of "the extraordinary prices of provender of every description for cattle," to raise the price of milk to *eight pence per quart.* They state that this is not the result of a combination to extort money from the public; and that they shall be very happy to reduce the price of milk again as soon as possible.

"*Off Hats!*"—An attempt has been made by Mr. Parker, of New Jersey, so to amend the rules of the House of Representatives, in Congress, as to require the members to sit without their hats. The attempt did not succeed. Dr. Sutherland, of Pennsylvania, broke out into a warm philippic against it, and said that he would never submit to being deprived of the privilege of wearing his hat. William Penn said the same.

The Albany Advertiser says:—"The English wags amuse themselves very much with the warlike proceedings of Michigan and Ohio. One writer describes a lawyer of Detroit whacking an Ohioan with his mahogany ruler, crying out at every blow "Now this *indenture* witnesseth."

The population of Switzerland is one million seven hundred thousand. In general, education is well promoted. This is the case in the canton of Geneva to a remarkable degree. Not only are the college and academy well sustained, but the city and whole canton well supplied with primary schools, of which there are forty in number.

The Providence Bank have purchased the effects, including out-standing debts, of the Providence Branch of the U. S. Bank. This will make the 16th branch that has been closed.

Coal.—The amount of Coal forwarded from the Lehigh mines up to the 28th of November, was 131,258 tons.

One hundred men like Crockett would be of immense service to the Texians at this time—if they could only make them believe that their enemies were *bears*, instead of *men*. Crockett has been known to send a rifle ball through the same hole nine times in ten successive fires.

The number of taxable inhabitants in the borough of Pottsville, in 731. In 1832 the number was 603. The number of taxable inhabitants in the whole of Schuylkill county is 4748. In 1828 the number was 2723.

The Public Debt of the United States in 1791, was $75,463,476 52. In 1812 it had fallen to $45,209,737. In 1816, it was $127,334,003; and on the 1st January, 1835, it was $37,733.

Diseases of the Eye and Ear.—Of 502 cases of diseases of the eye and ear which have come under the management of the Boston Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary, four hundred and forty-two have been cured, and twenty-three relieved.

A gentleman who has been in Paris within two years, has stated to us, that the barrier which leads from that city to the village of Passy, where Dr. Franklin once resided, is still known and called by the name of "La Barriere Franklin."

The same gentleman was informed at the principal manufactory of looking glasses, that the largest glasses were made for the American market, and that owing to the American demand for large glasses, they had enlarged the size of their polishing tables; so as now to furnish plates of larger dimensions than any ever before manufactured.—*Phila. Gaz.*

Abolition of Oaths in England.—By a late act of the British parliament, the following declaration is to be substituted in place of the oaths heretofore required to be taken: "I do solemnly and sincerely, declare that (here the fact is declared) and I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true." A false declaration is punishable as a misdemeanour.

Retort.—A passenger on board the steamboat North America, the other day, took a roast fowl upon his plate, with the simple remark that he was 'fond of fowl.' His next neighbour said he was 'fond of pork,' and suiting the action to the word, stuck his fork through the glutton's hand.

Extraordinary Profits from Negro Labour in Cotton.—A planter of Florida, we are informed has cleared by his Cotton crop the entire original cost of 60 negroes he purchased about a year since—reckoning the value of each negro at 5 to $600.

G. D. Prentice, a Kentucky editor, thus hits off an editorial antagonist—"The editor of the Advertiser thinks we cannot, with a pistol, hit a water cask, at the distance of ten feet. If he chooses to set himself up at that distance, perhaps we may be disposed to see whether we cannot hit a brandy cask!"

*Fiddling to some

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Reed, T. Hazard, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Register, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 18, 1835.

ASHES.		Sugar-house	47 49
Pot.....cwt.	6 75 7 00	do. N York	49 50
Pearl	8 00 8 50	do. Philada	44 48
BUTTER		do. Steam	48 50
Tub		Trinidad	
Firkin & kg. No.	18	Porto Rico	29 34
No. 1	17 18½	Esq. French Island	28 31
No. 2		Bay & Maracaibo	
Shipping		MACKEREL	
Shorebird		No. 1 bbl	8 25
CHEESE, dairy, firm		No. 2	7 37½
Java	12 14	No. 3	3 37½
St. Domingo	10½ 11½	OIL	
Porto Rico	9 10	Linseed, Am. from store	86 90
Cuba	11½ 12½	do Dutch	
Lemons	12½ 13	Whale, crude	
Rice	4½ 5	Sperm, winter	1 85 1 90
COTTON, duty 2 cts per lb		do summer	95 1 00
Louisiana	12 13½	PLASTER PARIS	
Mobile	11 12	In Delaware ves.	
N. Alabama		In Schuylkill	
S. C. and Geo	14½ 15	SEEDS	
N. C. and Va	13 13½	Clover, fresh	5 25 6 25
FREIGHTS		Flaxseed, rough	1 65 1 68
To Philadelphia, per vessel		do. clean cash	
do via		Timothy, bbl	1 75 2 00
FLOUR and MEAL		Herds Grass	
Susquehanna, bbl.	7 00	Orchard grass	2 00
Fine	6 75	WHISKEY	
Rye	5 00	Rye in hhds	31½ 32
Meal, fine	3 50 4 25	do in bbls	33½ 34½
Corn meal	4 50	do from wagons	29 32
do in bbls	19 00	WOOL	
GRAIN		Prime Saxony fleece	
Rye Pa	1 05	lb	39 43
Rye Northern	1 05	Am. wash. full bld	36½ 37
Wheat Pa	1 40 1 41	do ¾ blood	33 37½
do South bush	1 40 1 41	do ½ blood	30 32
Corn, C. white	81 83	do ¼ and com	26½ 27½
do, C. C. yellow	81 83	Am. wash full bld	37 39
do, C. C. round	1 00 1 02	do ¾ blood	34 37
Oats Pa	43 45	do ½ blood	27 31
Southern	43 46	do ¼ and com	20 22
Barley Eastern		Sup'r pulld lambs	52 56
do Pa	90 95	No. 1 do	45 50
HOPS		No. 2 do	35 40
1st sort, 1835 do	14 16	No. 3 do	20 33
MOLASSES		Spa sheep S. P. & S.	
New Orleans	32 33	do lambs	23 1 00

Rates of Advertising in the U. S. Post.

For less than a square, 1st insertion, $1 00 — For a square—25 cts. for every subsequent insertion. A square, 21 lines measure, and 20 cts. for each subsequent insertion.—Larger advertisements in proportion.

Half square, 3 months	$3	One square, 3 months	$6
do 6 months	5	do 6 months	10
do 12 months	8 50	do 12 months	15

Proportionate charges for larger advertisements.

TO BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE, at 10 per cent. added for collecting, if placed in the hands of the collector.

All advertisements from a distance must be paid for when ordered.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Dec. 19, 1835.

The President's message reached this city from Washington, in about seven hours and a half, hence to New York, it was carried in less than six hours, and the distance from New York to Boston, was passed over in thirteen hours and forty-four minutes.

Gov. Ritner was installed into office, on Tuesday last, with proper and becoming ceremonies. His inaugural address will be found in another column.—No business of importance has been transacted by the legislature during the week. Thomas H. Burrowes, Esq. has been appointed Secretary of State, and Jas. Todd, Esq. Attorney General.

The State Conventions which assembled in Harrisburg, on Monday last, nominated GEN. HARRISON for the Presidency, we understand, after considerable discussion, but by a very respectable vote.

MELANCHOLY NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.—We announced last week, the sudden decease at Washington, of Mr. Senator Smith, of Connecticut, and this week we are called upon to add to our obituary list, the names of two more members of the present Congress, viz. the Hon. Elias K. Kane, Senator from Illinois, and the Hon. Zalmon Wildman, member of Congress from Connecticut. Both died at their lodgings in Washington, after a short illness. Further particulars of these melancholy events, will be found under our congressional head.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.—From the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, lately presented to Congress, we learn that the gross receipts into the Treasury, actual and estimated for the year 1835, will amount to $18,430,864 07. Adding to this sum the balance on hand on the first of January last, we have the total of 937,333,779 49. The expenditures of the year, ascertained and estimated, amount to $18,176,141 07. Leaving thus a balance in the treasury on the 1st of January, 1836, of $19,147,598 42—but from which must be deducted the unavailable funds, consisting of the bills of the broken banks of Mr. Crawford's administration—now reduced to $1,100,000.—So that the actual surplus will be $18,047,598; but from this amount must be deducted the further sum of $7,595,571, to meet existing charges against the treasury, and former appropriations remaining unpaid.—The grand result, then, is, that the actual, available surplus in the treasury, on the 1st proximo, will be about $10,500,000.

CONGRESS.

The business of the nation progresses very slowly before Congress. Neither house was in session on Friday or Saturday of last week, and on Monday of this week, no business was transacted in consequence of the sudden decease of a member of each body, Mr. Kane, Senator from Illinois, and Mr Wildman, member of the House, from Connecticut. The death of Mr. Kane was announced in the Senate by Mr. Robinson, and the death of Mr. Wildman, in the House, by Mr. Tomlinson, and each House immediately made arrangements for the funerals. These melancholy events have naturally cast a gloom over society in Washington, and over the members of Congress generally. Both the deceased, as well the late Senator Smith, of Connecticut, whose death we announced last week, were gentlemen of talent, greatly beloved and universally respected.

The funeral of Mr. Kane took place on Monday, and the corpse was attended to the grave by a large number of mourners, among whom was the venerable father of the deceased, for some time past navy agent at Washington. Mr. Wildman was buried on Tuesday. The remains of Mr. Smith are to be removed from the Congress burial ground and conveyed to New Haven.

The standing committees of the house have been announced by the speaker. Dr. Sutherland is chairman of the committee on Commerce, Mr. J. J. Adams of Manufactures, Mr. Cambreleng, of Ways and Means, Mr. Beardsley, of the Judiciary, Mr. Bell, of Indian affairs, Mr. R. M. Johnson of Military Affairs, Mr. Mason, of Va. of Foreign Relations, and Mr. Muhlenburg, of Revolutionary Claims.

The Senate on Wednesday, went into an election for chairman of the standing committees. Mr. Clay was chosen chairman of the committee on Foreign Relations, Mr. Webster of Finance, Mr. Knight of Manufactures, Mr. Benton of Military Affairs, Mr Southard of Naval Affairs, and Mr. Clayton, of the Judiciary. Walter Lourie has been elected Secretary, and John Shackford, door-keeper.

Caldwell's new Theatre at New Orleans, was opened for the season, on the evening of Nov. 30th, with the comedy of the School for Scandal and the farce of the Spoiled Child. A very numerous audience was present. The decorations of the theatre and the efficiency of the performers, are highly commended in the New Orleans journals. Mrs. Mander, late Miss Clara Fisher, performed Lady Teazle, and a Miss De Barr, the part of Little Pickle. A very strong company has been engaged by the manager, and engagements have been effected with all the prominent talent in the country. Attached to the theatrical advertisement we notice the following regulations, which the manager states will be rigidly enforced.

1st. No auditor shall be allowed to wear his hat during the performance.

2d. No auditor shall be allowed to smoke cigars in the boxes or lobbies of the Theatre.

3d. No auditor shall be allowed to disturb the general audience, either by knocking with sticks or talking aloud, nor shall he attempt to make any kind of disturbance without subjecting himself to a fine of twenty dollars, to the benefit of the corporation for each conviction.

☞ It is particularly requested that dogs will not be brought into the Theatre, as they cannot be admitted.

☞ Peanuts are proscribed.

Prices of Admission.

Chairs in the private boxes and parquette,	$1 50
Amphitheatre boxes and pit,	1 00
Free colored persons,	1 00
Amphitheatre of the gallery,	50

☞ Slaves will not be admitted without exhibiting passes from their masters; admittance, 50

OUR RELATIONS WITH FRANCE.

The crowded state of our columns last week prevented us from offering any remarks in relation to the interesting subject of our relations with France, so fully noticed in the President's message to Congress. The views of the President on this topic appear to have given very general satisfaction, and we are not without hope that the embarrassing difficulties now existing between France and the United States, will very speedily be entirely removed.

The review of the whole subject, as given in the President's message, has, we doubt not, been generally perused, with care and attention, by our readers, and if the statements therein given are strictly correct, as we doubt not they are, it is evident that the course of France towards this country, in relation to the Indemnity, has not been such a course as we had a right to expect from a brave, high-minded and honorable nation. The desire to procrastinate and retard all definite action in the adjustment of our claims, so pertinaciously manifested by the French government for a long period of years, is but a mean reward to the magnanimity of our government in forbearing to press those claims upon France, when that nation was involved in difficulty, and the course of the President in his former messages on this subject, even though it may be regarded by some as imperious, has not in the slightest degree weakened the obligation which the French government is under to make a speedy settlement.

It will be remembered that up to the time that President Jackson issued his message of 1831, the French government had taken no measures whatever for an adjustment of our claims, and that while the numerous pressing solicitations from our government on this subject were invariably courteously received, no movement was made for an appropriation to meet the amount, conceded by the French to be justly due the American government. This apathy was the more singular, inasmuch as the claims of other governments upon France were promptly liquidated, and inasmuch as the justice of our demand was never questioned.—But notwithstanding this apathy and neglect, it was not until numerous promises upon the part of the French King, respecting the action of the French Chamber of Deputies upon a bill authorising an appropriation to meet our claims, had been falsified, that a full exposition of the case was laid, by the President, before Congress. It was unquestionably the duty of the President to make this communication to the representatives of the people, and though we do not agree with the President as regards the expediency of the recommendations attached to the message, in the event of further delay upon the part of France, had the subject not been submitted to Congress, the President would have been amenable to censure for neglecting to exercise his undoubted prerogative.

The effect of this message upon France is well known to our readers. The terms made use of by the President were considered by the French as improper and uncalled for, and as implying a menace or insult. An appropriation for the payment of our claims was very soon passed, but it was coupled with a provision that the first instalment should not be paid, until the President made an explanation of the offensive phrases in his message of 1834. Here arose a new difficulty which has, up to this time, prevented a final settlement of the question. It is probable, however, that the present message of the President will have a tendency to appease the irritated feelings of the French nation, and to restore to the intercourse of the two countries the harmony that formerly existed. Upon this subject, the Prandent says:—

"The conception that it was my intention to menace or insult the Government or France, is as unfounded, as the attempt to extort from the fears of that nation what her sense of justice may deny, would be vain and ridiculous. But the constitution of the United States imposes on the President the duty of laying before Congress the condition of the country, in its foreign and domestic relations, and of recommending such measures as may in his opinion, be required by its interests. From the performance of this duty he cannot be deterred by the fear of wounding the sensibilities of the people or Government of whom it may become necessary to speak, and the American People are incapable of submitting to an interference, by any Government on earth, however powerful, with the free performance of the domestic duties which the constitution has imposed on their public functionaries. The discussions which intervene between the several departments of our Government belong to ourselves, and, for any thing said in them, our public servants are only responsible to their own constituents, and to each other."

We are confirmed in the opinion that the French will be entirely satisfied with this explicit denial of all intention upon the part of the President to insult France, by the remarks of the *Courrier Des Etats-Unis*, a French newspaper published in New York.—The editor says:—

"We confess, with a lively satisfaction, that the affair takes a new color. The message, this year, is written with a moderation which leaves ample space to the good will of the French government. As nothing had been said about "*apologies, amende honorable*," and all those expressions which malevolence alone has suggested, perhaps France will be content with the declarations which the President has now made, of his never having intended to insult France."

In the final satisfactory adjustment of this unpleasant difficulty, we at present perceive but one difficulty, and that is the anticipated refusal of the French government to pay the first instalment of the claims, when demanded by Mr. Barton, our *Charge d'Affaire* at Paris. The President states in his message that he has authorised Mr. Barton to demand the payment of the money, and in case of a refusal, to return home immediately, and as the demand was made before the message was issued, and probably before its character was known to the French government, the payment has undoubtedly been refused. Of the result of the application we shall, however, very soon be officially informed, and should no further offence be given to the French, by uncivil aspersions on their national integrity in announcing Mr. Barton's withdrawal, there can not be a doubt, we think, but that the conciliatory tone now assumed by the President, will at once satisfy the French, and induce them to make a prompt tender of our claims. Should the French government, however, persist in its call for an *apology*, and in its discreditable course of procrastination, we are free to say that we consider it the undoubted duty of Congress, at once to assert the dignity of our nation, and by declaring a non-intercourse with France, or prohibiting the introduction of her manufactures, show to the world that we cannot and will not submit to bold intercourse with any nation not sensibly alive to a proper sense of its own honorable obligations.

The New Orleans Bee enters a complaint against the general practice in that city, of keeping the stores opened, and the factories in operation, on Sabbath days, as being offensive to the moral part of the community and injurious to peace and order. From the statements of the editor it would appear that labour in the cotton mills and factories of that city is regularly continued on the Sabbath, there being no intermission even during the hours of divine worship.

The following paragraph is from the same paper.—The state of society which it exhibits seems to be entirely joyless in dignity and propriety.

The acting mayor has made two unsuccessful attempts to place the masked balls of the colored women on a more eligible basis, by preventing the entrance of white women, for which he certainly deserves credit; but in which he is singularly opposed by the city council.

On Saturday night we paid a visit to the Washington ballroom in St. Philip street, and though we found great regularity prevail, we were certainly surprised to find that two-thirds at least of the females present were white women: and doubly so when we were informed by one who seemed to possess experience in these matters, that there were many white ladies present who are usually considered respectable in their sphere of life: but whom curiosity if not other motives, indeed to attend these balls, obscured as they are by their masks. It was even asserted that many married women were present. Now however disposed we may be to esteem ladies and gratify their curiosity, etc. we do not like to see them disguised in liquor or dress.—When they may be permitted to do at a fancy ball, especially "got up" can scarcely afford a precedent to unrestrained freedom at masked balls for colored people two or three times a week.

THEATRICAL.

Mrs. and Miss Watson closed their engagement at the Chesnut street Theatre, on Wednesday evening, and are about to return to New York. Both ladies have gained a high degree of popularity in this city, and we trust it will not be long before they favor us with a repetition of their delightful vocal performances.

The celebrated Jack Reeve, the low comedian, made his first appearance in this city, on Thursday evening, as *Bob Acres*, in the play of the Rivals, and in five characters in a new and very amusing farce entitled *By Advertisement*. He met with a very favorable reception.

Mr. Hill, during the week, has fulfilled a very profitable engagement at the Walnut street Theatre. Fine's new piece written expressly for Hill, entitled Kasper Hauser, proved decidedly successful. Mr. Wemyss, the manager of the house, has leased the old Theatre at Washington, which he designs to open about Christmas.

A BALL ROOM SCENE IN NEW ORLEANS.

We have derived much pleasure from a cursory perusal of a new work just published by the Harpers, under the title of *The South-West*. It is understood to be from the pen of a gentleman formerly of Portland, a man of education, fine talents, and liberal feelings, who spent several years in Mississippi, Louisiana, and other South-western States. His description of society, manners, &c. are fresh and vigorous, and his observations on climate, agriculture, health, education, &c., are deeply interesting to the people of the North, whose impressions as to these matters are very frequently misconceived and erroneous. On the subject of slavery, it is probable that there are many who may dissent from his views, but be this as it may, every reader will admit that his letters are well written and replete with interest. We annex a sketch of a Ball-room scene in New Orleans.

On entering from the dimly lighted lobby, the spacious and brilliant hall, illuminated with glittering chandeliers, where the beauty, and fashion, and gallantry of this merry city, were assembled, I was struck with the spirit, life, and splendour of the scene. From alcoves on every side of the vast hall, raised a few steps from the floor, and separated from the area for dancing by an estrade of slender columns which formed a broad promenade quite around the room, bright eyes were glancing over the lively scene, rivaling in brilliancy the glittering gems that sparkled on brow and bosom.

There were at least five hundred persons in the hall, two-thirds of whom were spectators. On double rows of settees arranged around the room, and bordering the area, were about one hundred ladies, exclusive of ball as many, seated in the alcoves. In addition to an almost impenetrable body of gentlemen standing in the vicinity of the grand entrance, the promenade above alluded to was filled with them, as they lounged along, gazing and remarking upon the beautiful faces of the dark-eyed Creoles," as their expressive and lovely features were lighted up and instinct with the animation of the moment; while others, more enviable, were clustered around the alcoves—most of which were literally and truly "bowers of beauty"—gayly conversing with their fair occupants, as they gracefully leaned over the balustrade. There were several coolllons upon the floor, and the dancers were young masters and misses—I beg their pardon—young gentlemen and ladies, from four years old and upward—who were bounding away to the lively music, as completely happy as innocence and enjoyment could make them. I never beheld a more pleasing sight. The carriage of the infantile gentlemen was graceful and easy; and they wound through the mazes of the dance with an air of manliness and elegance truly French! But the tiney demoiselles moved with the lightness and grace of fairies. Their diminutive feet, as they glided through the figure, scarcely touched the floor, and as they sprang, flying away to the livelier measures of the band, they were scarcely visible, fluttering industriously like humming birds' wings. They were dressed with great taste in white frocks, but their hair was so arranged as completely to disfigure their heads. Some of them, not more than eight years of age, had it dressed in the extreme Parisian fashion; and the little martyrs' natural deficiency of long hair was amply remedied by that sovereign mender of the defects of nature, Monsieur le friseur—The young gentlemen were dressed also in the French mode; that is, in elaborately embroidered cassees, and richly wrought frills. Their hair, however, was suffered to grow long, and fall in graceful waves or ringlets (French children always have beautiful hair) upon their shoulders; very much as boys are represented in old fashioned prints. This is certainly more becoming than the uncouth round-head custom now prevalent in the United States, of clipping the hair short, as though boys, like sheep, needed a periodical shearing; and it cannot be denied that they both—sheep and boys—are equally improved in appearance by the operation.

Turning from the bright and happy faces of the children, we met on every side the delighted looks of their parents and guardians, or elder brothers and sisters, who formed a large portion of the spectators.

As I promenaded arm in arm with Monsieur D. through the room, I noticed that one end of the hall many of the young misses (as their guardians were so unpardonably unfashionable as to suffer their hair to float free in wild luxuriance over their necks, waving and undulating at every moment like clouds; and many of the cheerful joyous faces I gazed upon, forcibly reminded me of those which are to be met with, trudging to and from a school, every day at home.

"These are the American children," observed my companion; "one half of the hall is appropriated to them, the other to the French." "What!" I exclaimed, "is there such a spirit of rivalry, jealousy, or prejudice, existing between the French and American residents here, that they cannot meet even in a ball-room without resorting to so singular a method of expressing their uncongeniality of feeling, as that of separating themselves from each other by a line of demarcation?"

"By no means," he replied; "far from it. There is, I believe, a universal unanimity of feeling among the parties.—There is now no other distinction, whatever may have existed in former days, either known or admitted, than the irremediable one of language. This distinction necessarily exists, and I am of opinion ever will exist in this city in a greater or less degree. It is this which occasions the separation you behold; for, from their ignorance of each other's language,—an ignorance too prevalent here, and both inexcusable and remarkable, when we consider the advantages mutually enjoyed for their acquisition,—were they indiscriminately mingled, the result would be a confusion like that of Bable, or a constrained stiffness and reserve, the natural consequence of mutual inability to converse,—instead of that regularity and cheerful harmony which now reign throughout the crowded hall."

During our promenade through the room I had an opportunity of taking my first survey of the gay world of this city, and of viewing at my leisure the dark-eyed fascinating Creoles, whose peculiar cast of beauty and superb figures are everywhere celebrated. Of the large assembly of ladies present,—and there were nearly two hundred, "maid, wife, and widow,"—there were many very pretty, if coal-black hair, regular features, pale, clear complexions, intelligent faces, lighted up by

"Eyes that flash and burn
Beneath dark arched brows,"

and graceful figures, all of which are characteristic of the Creole, come under this definition. There were others who would be called "handsome" anywhere, except in the Green Mountains, where a pretty face and a lily, are pretty much synonymous terms. A few were eminently beautiful; but there was one figure, which, as my eye wandered over the brilliant assembly, fixed it in a moment. I soon learned that she was the most celebrated belle of New Orleans.

These scenes are every-day matters here, and attract no attention after beholding them a few times; so powerful is habit, even in subduing our strongest prejudices. But the following dialogue, overheard by me, between two well-dressed, smart-looking blacks near by, one seated lazily upon his coach-box, the other holding the bridle of his master's horse—though brief, contains a volume of meaning, in illustrating the opinions and views of the blacks upon the state of their degraded race.

"You know dat nigger, they gwine to sell, George!"

"No, he field nigger; I nebber hab no 'quaintance with dat class."

"Well, nor no oder gentlemens would. But he's a likely chap. How much you think he go for?" "I a'n't much 'quainted wid de price of such kind o' peoples. My master paid seven hundred dollar for me, when I come out from ole Virginney—dat nigger fetch five hun'red dollar I reckon."

"You sell for only seben hun'red dollars!" exclaimed the gentleman upon the coach-seat, drawing himself up with pride, and casting a contemptuous glance down upon his companion: "my mass give eight hundred and fifty silver dollars for me. Gom! I link dat you was more 'spectable nigger nor dat." At this turn of the conversation the negro was struck off at seven hundred, at which the colloquist of the same price became highly chagrined; but, stepping upon the stirrup, and raising himself above the crowd, that he might see "the fool mass what give so much for a miserable good-for-nothing nigger, not worf his corn," consoled himself with the reflection that the buyer was "a man what made no more dan dirty bale cotton; while my master make free hundred, and one of the first' gemmens too!"

* There is at the north a general misconception of the term "CREOLE." A friend of mine who had visited Louisiana for his health, after a residence of a few months gained the affections of a very lovely girl, and married her. He wrote to his uncle in Massachusetts, to whose large estate he was heir-expectant, communicating the event, saying that he "had just been united to an amiable *Creole*, whom he anticipated the pleasure of introducing to him in the spring." The old gentleman, on receiving the letter, stamped, raved, and swore; and on the same evening replied to his nephew, saying, that as he had disgraced his family by marrying a *mulatto* he might remain where he was, as he wished to have nothing to do with him, or any of his woolly-headed, yellow skinned brats, that might be, henceforward." My friend, however, ventured home, and when the old gentleman beheld his lovely bride, he exclaimed, "The d—l, nephew, if you call this little angel a *Creole*, what likely chaps the real ebony Congos must be in that country." The old gentleman is not alone in his conception of a *Creole*. Where there is one individual in New England correctly informed, there are one hundred, who like him, know no distinction between the terms *Creole* and *mulatto*. "Creole" is simply a synonym for "native." It has, however, only a local, whereas "native" has a general application. To say "He is a *Creole* of Louisiana" is to say, "He is a *native* of Louisiana." Contrary to the general opinion at the north, it is seldom applied to coloured persons. *Creole* is sometimes, though not frequently, applied to Mississippians; but with the exception of the West India islands, it is usually confined to Louisiana.

Silk.—Some important enquiries as to the silk manufacture in France has been made by Dr. Bowring, and he has published a report upon the subject. He has made some calculations as to the number of the worms and the quantity of their food, and says if the growth in France of raw silk be estimated at 3,000,000 lbs. the quantity of cocoons may be estimated at about 36,000,000 lbs. It is calculated that 10 lbs. of mulberry leaves will be consumed for the production of 1 lb. of cocoons, so that the annual produce of France must be 576,000,000 lbs. of leaves; and giving to each tree an average annual produce of 10 lbs. the mulberry trees must be above 5,700,000. One ounce of eggs will, on an average produce 100 lbs. cocoons. An ounce of eggs is calculated to give at least 30,000 worth. The quantity of silk worms annually reared in France cannot therefore, be less than 10,800,000,000.—*Albany Daily Adv.*

Destructive Fire in New York!

We learn by messengers from N. Y. that on Thursday morning last, a very destructive fire was prevailing in Pearl and the adjacent streets, when the mail left that city. The fire commenced, it appears, in the store of Carr & Hunt, in Pearl street, and speedily spread over the blocks bounded by Pearl, Hanover and Merchant streets. The three entire blocks bounded by Wall, Hanover and William streets, were already consumed, it is stated, when the passengers for Philadelphia left the city, and the fire was still raging. These blocks contained the Merchants' Exchange, Post-office, the middle Dutch church, and a number of Banks and Insurance offices, all of which were entirely destroyed. It was estimated that the amount of damage was several millions of dollars, the number of houses and stores destroyed being not less than from 500 to 600.

☞ Since the above was in type we have received the Commercial Advertiser of Thursday evening, which confirms our worst fears in relation to this distressing catastrophe.

The fire broke out about 9 o'clock on Wednesday night, and continued for 15 hours. The Commercial states:—

Since the conflagration of Moscow, no calamity by fire, so enormous, and so dreadful, has befallen any city in the world. A fierce wind was blowing from the northwest, and the weather so intensely cold as to render the efficient working of the engines impossible.—The consequence was, that the fire held the mastery through the night—spreading with great and destructive rapidity. It was an awful night for New York, and for the country. But we can neither describe the grandeur of the spectacle, nor its terrors, nor the desolation brought more distinctly to view by the morning light. The arm of man was powerless; and many of our fellow citizens who retired to their pillows in affluence, were bankrupts on awakening.

The fact of the powerlessness of the firemen, from the almost instantaneous congelation of the water, and the benumbing influence of the cold, increased the consternation which prevailed among the thousands of the agitated multitude who were witnesses of the calamity—many of them doomed to stand and see the destruction of their own fortunes, without being able to lift a finger for the rescue. To arrest the flames was at once seen to be impossible, save by the blowing up of ranges of buildings in advance of the fire, that its progress might thus be interrupted. But the difficulty was to obtain powder—none of consequence being allowed in the city. A sufficient supply, therefore could not be obtained short of the Navy Yard—whence, also, the mayor was obliged to send for a strong military force, to preserve property from the swarms of robbers who are ever ready on such occasions. [What a commentary upon the depravity of man!]

Seventeen blocks of buildings, of the largest and most costly description, on Wall, Exchange, Merchant, William, Pearl, Stone, Water, Front, and South streets, are entirely destroyed. Before the gunpowder was used in blowing up houses, there were many loud reports, from occasional explosions of powder, and casks of spirits. During the whole night the scene was one of awful terror, and indescribable grandeur. The drought of the season had contributed to the combustability of the matter, and the rapidity with which house after house, and range after range, were wrapped in flames, was truly astonishing. The wind being high, large flakes of fire were borne whirling aloft through the dark vault of heaven with fearful splendor. From the direction of the wind—to which, under Providence, the salvation of perhaps the whole city is owing—the city of Brooklyn was considered in danger; and the flakes of fire were borne along in quantities beyond Flatbush.

The buildings on Exchange place having become involved in the conflagration, the flames communicated to the Merchant's Exchange itself, the exemption of which had been so strongly confided in, that a large amount of goods was deposited there for safety. Before these could be removed, and the numerous tenants of that edifice could remove their private property, the fire communicated to the roof, and this soon falling in, carried with it the wall at the east end of the building, beneath which several persons are said to have been buried alive. The splendid dome of the Exchange, after sending columns of flame to an immense height, for half an hour, until it was reduced to a body of fire, fell in with a tremendous crash, burying the elegant statue of Hamilton in the ruins.

In the early part of the fire Dr. Matthew's church was made a repository for goods, but it was subsequently reached by the flames, and the whole was entirely destroyed. The number of houses destroyed is estimated at from 700 to 1000, and the loss in goods, &c. at about twenty-millions of dollars. The insurance capital in New York is about ten millions of dollars, and the Commercial says—"We take it for granted—nay, it is admitted on all hands—that the fire insurance companies are all ruined. Some will not be able to pay fifty cents on the dollar of their policies, and others, perhaps, not more than twenty-five—while others may be rather more fortunate."

Most of the newspapers of New York are destroyed, and their publication will, of course, be suspended. The post-office was in the Exchange, and by great exertion every thing was saved. The office has been removed to the Custom-house.

☞ The Councils of this city, on Thursday evening last, passed resolutions commiserating with the citizens of New York, in the terrible calamity with which they were visited on Wednesday night. A public meeting of citizens was held for the same purpose, at the Exchange on Friday. Measures will be taken, we presume, for raising a subscription in aid of the sufferers.

A meeting was lately held at the Attleborough Hotel, Bucks county, at which measures were adopted for petitioning the legislature to form a new county, out of the lower part of Bucks county, to be called Penn.

The highly interesting case of Eacheat, the Commonwealth against the estate of Sarah Deniver, deceased, the trial of which occupied the Court of Common Pleas during nearly two weeks, terminated on Monday at noon with a verdict for the Commonwealth. Sarah Deniver, a widow owning considerable real estate and residing in the Northern Liberties, died in the summer of 1828. Information was given to the officers of government that she died intestate, without heirs, or any known kindred; and therefore proceedings were instituted to secure her property, agreeably to law, for the commonwealth. During the progress of the inquest, the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, pastor of the Second Baptist Church and Congregation of the County of Philadelphia, produced a will and a deed, both executed by Sarah Deniver, the former dated on the 6th of December, 1824, and the latter dated on the 24th of August, 1825; and in each the property in controversy was disposed of, after the death of Sarah Deniver, partly to the Second Baptist Church, and partly to the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts. These instruments were allege', on behalf of the commonwealth, to be void, inasmuch as Sarah Deniver was long before, at, and after their execution, utterly insane; and to have been improperly obtained by Mr. Kitts from an ignorant childish, and deranged old woman. They were both in the handwriting of Mr. Kitts, and signed with the mark only of the deceased; in other respects they were formal and apparently good.

The general insanity of Sarah Deniver during a period of time which embraced the dates of both will and deed, was established by very cogent proof. The travellers of the inquisition endeavored, on the trial, to satisfy the jury that she had her lucid intervals, and that in these lucid intervals, the will and the deed were rationally executed; while the commonwealth insisted, that no lucid interval was proved, and that the making of the two instruments were mere machinery, ascribable to the stratagem, influence, and imposition of others.

Judge King charged the jury on the law and general nature of the proceeding with clearness and precision; and the jury, after retiring for about half an hour, returned a verdict affirming the escheat, and repudiating both the will and the deed as nullities. The case was argued with zeal and industry by S. Rush and G. M. Dallas, Esquires, for the commonwealth, and W. Grimwell, W. M. Meredith, and Peter A. Brown, Esquires, for the traversers.

The Annual Report of the Union Canal Company of Pennsylvania gives a highly satisfactory account of the condition of that fine work. The Union Canal, it may be well to repeat, begins near Reading and runs eighty-two miles, to Middletown on the Susquehanna, uniting the Schuylkill navigation with the great Pennsylvania Canal. This report gives a statement showing the progressive advancement of business on it since it first went into operation in 1828 to the present year. In 1828 the number of tons transported was, in round numbers, eighteen thousand, and the tolls received fifteen thousand dollars. In 1831 the transportation was to the amount of sixty thousand tons and the receipts sixty thousand dollars; and in the year ending the first of November 1835, one hundred and nineteen thousand tons were transported, and the tolls were one hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars. The increase from the year preceding was very large. The articles which have increased most in quantity are iron coming east, and coal, both bituminous and anthracite, which have doubled. The Board of Managers congratulate the stockholders upon the success which has thus early crowned their undertaking. After encountering, like all similar improvements, trials and obstacles, it is now in prosperous operation with most flattering prospects. During the past year there has been no interruption of navigation either by breaches or deficiency of water.

Pickpockets.—Several gentlemen have lately had their pockets picked, while travelling in the rail road cars between Baltimore and Washington. The Hon. R. Hardin, a member of Congress from Kentucky, had his pocket-book, containing 150 dollars, taken from him, a few days ago, while he was travelling in one of the cars.

COMMUNICATION

We are requested to announce, that an exhibition and sale of Fancy articles, will be held in the session of the 3d Presbyterian Church, on the day and evening preceding Christmas, the proceeds to be appropriated to the aid of the funds of the infants' schools of the district of Southwark. The session room is in Pine st. above 4th opposite the church.

MONEY PAID BY MAIL.

Dec. 11, received from		D. Hilliard,	20 00
Jas. M. Baker, nett	81 00	H. L. Holmes,	5 00
Adam Peters, nett,	4 50	Jno. Smith,	4 00
J. D. Trent,	5 00	Henry West, jr.	3 00
Horace Wilson,	2 00	Daniel Beckel,	2 00
J. Dougrey, jun.	5 00	Geo. H. Johnson,	5 00
Jun. D. Gregory, esq	5 00	H. C. Lester,	5 00
C. Lash, Esq.	4 00	N. B. Knapp,	10 00
A. Purdy, Esq.	5 00	*Dec. 15.*	
Jno. P. Wells, Esq.	2 00	Volney M. Long, esq	2 00
Wm. P. Miller, Esq.	5 00	J. S. Olmsted, Esq.	1 00
Dec. 12.		Wm. A. Austin, Esq	8 00
Henry McGowan,	5 00	Thos. Watson, Esq.	5 00
Suffor Hopkins, nett	2 75	R. Saunders, Esq.	4 00
Wm. B. Day,	3 00	J. C. Talbot, Esq.	2 00
James K. Young,	5 00	Wilson S. Hill, Esq.	4 00
Rod. Ainsworth, Esq.	2 00	Jack Shackelford, esq.	3 00
E. Crombarker, Esq.	2 00	Thos. J. Leslie	2 00
J. M. Haddon, Esq.	2 00	*Dec. 16.*	
Daniel Worley,	5 00	Jacob G. Dimmick, esq.	1 00
George Sears, Esq.	3 00	Samuel Stone, Esq.	5 00
Dec. 14.		S. A. Stubbins, Esq.	5 00
B. Fields, Esq.	6 00	A. Bennett, Esq.	3 00
W. F. Riddick, Esq.	25 00	A. J. Comstock, esq.	2 00
B. Anderson, Esq.	5 00	Rich. Searing,	6 00
E. S. Melnstosh, esq.	2 00	D. F. McCrary,	1 00
Jas. Fordyce, Esq.	6 00	David Clark,	5 00
J. Shoemaker, Esq.	2 00	W. J. Dale,	5 00
A. M. Culley, Esq.	2 00	*Dec. 17.*	
S. Cherry, Esq.	5 00	C. C. Waller, Esq.	2 00
Jno Bryant, Esq.	5 00	Martin Shearer, Esq.	2 00
Thos. Eaton, Esq.	5 00	Horace Wheeler, Esq.	4 00
F. C. Woodruff,	5 00	Caroline Baldwin,	4 00
Edwd. B. McPherson,	5 00	G. W. Halenbake,	5 00
E. Kinsley,	2 00	Wm. J. Paiver,	1 62

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

		per value.	
115 shares	United States Bank,	112¾@113¼	100
111 do.	Western Bank,	56¼@57	50
25 do.	Kensington Bank,	71	50
17 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	109	100
32 do.	Man & Mechanics Bank,	63	50
44 do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	66	50
45 do.	Mechanic's Bank,	62	35
20 do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	108	100
25 do.	Kentucky Bank,	48	50
234 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	29	30
315 do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	64¼@64¾	50
150 do.	N. Orleans Canal Bank,	10½	100
100 do.	Agricultural Bank, Miss.	124	100
100 do.	Planters Bank, Tennessee,	61	55
28 do.	Grand Gulf Bank,	108¼	100
50 do.	Mech. Bank, Pittsburg,	58@58¼	50
100 do.	Wilmington & Susque. R. R.	20	30
519 do.	Norristown Rail Road,	51¼@52¼	50
2 do.	Harrisburg Rail Road,	14	15
3901 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	93¼@98	100
20 do.	Southwark Fire In. Co.	48	50
160 do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	139@140	50
220 do.	New Castle Rail Road,	35¾@36¼	20
250 do.	Philadelphia Savings,	3¾	25
216 do.	American In.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

IFS AND OPINIONS.

If a man would be dry, let him drink, drink, drink.
If a man would be wise, he must think, think, think.
If a man would be rich, he must work, work, work.
And if he would be fat, eat pork, pork, pork.

But if—
A man with ease would study, he must eat, eat, eat,
But little at his dinner, of his meat, meat, meat;
And a youth, to be distinguished in his art, art, art,
Must keep the girls away from his heart, heart, heart.

A FREE AND EASY ONE.—"Arrah thin, how the divil is it, Mr. Henry, that the post-office does be chargin' me with the price of all the letthers you frank for me?" said one of the constituents of an Irish County Member, "I'm tould, by Jabers, (continued the freeholder that the raison is ye're half *noncompush* wid the dhrink whin ye'er franking them." The Hon. Member, with a deep blush, pleaded guilty to the soft impeachment touching the tipple. "Well, thin, I'd advise ye just to write 'dhrunk' whenever you wish to make 'free' for the futur."

The Pauper System.—A gentleman residing in Cambridge, coming over the bridge to the city, met an apparently strong, and healthy man, capable of hard labor, who inquired the way to Cambridge alms-house. The gentleman entered into conversation with him, and among other questions asked of what country he was. The man replied he was an Englishman. "How long have you been in the United States?" "About two years." "Where did you live last winter?" "In the Boston alms house." "Why don't you go there again?" "Because they told me *I could do better at Cambridge*."—*Boston Trans.*

"Please to give me a light," said a little ragged urchin with a "long nine" in his hand, to a six feet dandy, who was puffing at the end of a Principe segar, as he was walking Broadway. "What!" said the dandy, "a shaver like you smoke!" "Yes," said the boy, "every *gentleman* smokes now-days." The dandy's segar dropped like a hot potato.

National Passions.—Brooks tells us, in his interesting letters, that the whole passion of the Dutch women may be comprised in one word—"scrubbing." Whether there is occasion for it or not, it is their delight, the chief business of their lives to scrub.—We complain of the miseries of a washing day. What must they be to a Dutchman? When the Dutch women take to scrubbing, the Dutch men take to smoking. It is enough to drive a man to worse practices.—*N. Y. Times.*

Anecdote.—"How do you like my cigars? said Boniface to a wag who had just bought a real Havana from him. "Oh, they 'would do very well," said Quiz, "if a fellow had a sticking plaster on the back of his neck, to help draw."

We remember the opening of a lawyer's speech upon the circuit, which may give an idea of their sophistical phraseology and mode of reasoning. "My lord, if there ever was a case in which one case ought to be conjoined with another case, this case is that case!" "*Which* case, Mr. ——?" was his lordship's gruff, but humorous reply.—*Edin. Review.*

"How much corn may a gentleman eat?" whispered Fip.
While the cobs on his plate lay in tiers:
"As to that," answered 42—and he glanced at the heap—
"'Twill depend on the *length of his ears!*"

NATURAL CRITICISM.—I always listen with pleasure to the remarks made by country people on the habits of animals. A country man was shown Gainsborough's celebrated picture of the pigs. "To be sure," said he, "they be deadly like pigs; but there is one fault—nobody ever saw three pigs feeding together, but what one on em had a foot in the trough."—*Jesse's Gleanings.*

At a religious meeting in Providence, one of the speakers thus delivered himself:—Brethren, I am just as confident there is a supreme being as I am there is flour in Alexandria; and that I know for a certainty, as I yesterday received from there a lot of 300 barrels fresh, superfine, which I will sell as low as any man for cash."

PURE YANKEE.—What are you a doin of?—There's no jump to her—no kind o' sprawl—Had a terrible night o' rain your way? Why! have you? had a good deal o' hay out last Sabberday—but the heft on't we got in afore meetin. When did you come down? Why tother day; when'd you come up?—Ever so long ago! You belong to Poland?—No. Minot?—No. You aint acquainted with a man by the name o' Togg—Jedediah Togg, hey?—Can't say't I am. Take an care that up stairs an empt it. He took and hit me, then I took and sot down, and then he took an got up, &c. &c. They are putty thick together hey?—Well don't know but they are?—I saw them together last thanksgivin' day, and could'nt tell which was which.

TEST OF ILL BREEDING.—The swaggerer is invariably an impostor, the man who calls the loudest for the waiter, who treats him worst, and who finds more fault than any body else in the room, when the company is mixed, will always turn out to be the man of all others the least entitled, either by rank or intelligence, to give himself airs. The people who are conscious of what is due to them, never display irritability or impetuosity—their names ensure civility, and civility ensures respect; but the blockhead or the coxcomb, fully aware that something more than ordinary is necessary to produce effect, is sure, whether in clubs or coffee rooms, to be of the most restless and irritable amongst his equals, the most cringing and subservient of his superiors.

"The greatest libel suit that ever took place in this State, was the one which Mr. Worcester, writing master, brought against the Editors of the Traveller some months since. It had a queer termination. Not only were the defendants not punished, but the plaintiff, after swaggering for a few days, was sent to the State Prison for adultery. These libel suits are ticklish things any way you can fix it."—*Boston Gaz.*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.
POLICE.—A Scene.

On Saturday last, a fellow named John Green, a'ias Brown, alias Shaw, who had been lately discharged from the State Prison to which he had been sentenced for nine years for a highway robbery, was committed to Bridewell on a charge of grand larceny in stealing from the City Hotel a quantity of wearing apparel. This evening as the magistrates were about closing business, a well dressed young fellow with a young lady leaning on his arm, came into the office, and advancing towards the desk, asked Justice Hopson if he would be good enough to inform him upon what charge the above named prisoner had been confined. High Constable Hays, who happened to be standing near, turned to the young man and said, why what reason have you for making the enquiry? To which he replied, no particular reason. I should like to speak a few words with you in the next room. Mr. Hays retired with him, and in about two minutes came out, followed by the young man. Indeed I shall do no such thing, said the old gentleman. Turning to the magistrate—would you believe it, the fellow wishes me to conceal from this young woman that he is a thief, and has been in the same prison for a burglary! Gracious heaven! exclaimed the girl, horror struck.

Hays—Yes I say it; his name is David White, and he was sent to the State Prison for ten years for robbing the house of Mrs. McWhorter, in Hudson Square.

White—No, Mr. Hays, you are wrong, I was not in the State Prison ten years.

Hays—But you were sentenced for that term.

All this time, the poor girl stood the image of despair.

White—But I was pardoned out.

Hays.—Pardoned out! Do you know, Alderman, that this scamp is actually engaged to be married to that poor thing, and that Shaw the other fellow in prison, was to be married to her sister on Thursday next. It's true, I assure you. They are both respectable girls and live in Brooklyn, where these chaps boarded with their mother.

White.—Oh, Mr. Hays! Mr. Hays?

Hays.—Oh Mr. Hays, you are very ill used ain't you? I should not be surprised if it turned out that you are one of the fellows who assisted Shaw in robbing the hotel.

Magistrate. I shall see further into this business, and shall send him over till I can examine him in the morning.

White. Oh Mr. Hopson, you won't send me to prison when I have done nothing.

Girl. To prison! Send him to prison! Oh don't don't.

Magistrate. Take him away. And White was taken off by the officers. Here a scene of distress followed, which our pen is inadequate to describe. The poor girl, frantic at the loss of her beloved, uttered the most heart-rending shrieks. The magistrates and officers, though inured to scenes of crime and misery, could not behold unmoved the agony of this young creature. "Do, good gentlemen, only suffer him to come out of prison to-night and go with me, and he shall return in the morning. He shall, he shall, mercy! mercy. Good Mr. Hays let him come out of prison."

Hays, though amused to the melting mood, evinced the warmest sympathy for her distress. "Only listen to me, my poor child," said he, "listen to reason. You ought to thank God for the escape you have had, and not repine. Would you like to be the wife of a felon?" "Oh no, no, I would not," said she, "but to be in a prison, only think (shuddering) to be in a prison"—and here her distress became agonizing. The magistrate entreated that she would be tranquilized, and calling one of the officers directed him to see her safe home to Brooklyn, and to inform her mother of all the circumstances which had taken place. The moment she heard the latter direction of the magistrate, she rushed to the bench, and supplicated in the most piteous tones, that her mother should be kept in ignorance. To this Justice Lownds would not consent; and again directing the officer to tell her mother every thing, the distressed young creature was borne from the office in a state that beggars description.

The next total eclipse of the sun in the United States, will occur on the 7th of August, 1863.

[From Barry Cornwall's Life of *Edmund Kean.*]

Here is an instance of that ludicrous revenge in which it was sometime's Kean's delight to indulge:

He had been playing Richard, or Othello, and, in addition to the fatigue of the part, found that he had also to endure the compliments of his ancient enemy, Raymond. He accordingly ordered a bowl of punch to allay them. As soon as it was placed before him, brimful and steaming, he dispatched a messenger to the stage manager, inviting him to taste it. The manager innocent of suspicion, accepted the invitation, and followed smiling upon the heels of the actor's emissary. He sat down (the scene was in Kean's dressing-room) and, after one or two agreeable remarks, was about to assault the bowl. But the tragedian stopped him with a prologue. He had a spice of Timon in his nature, and he recollected how that bitter Athenian had once paid grace before a feast. He therefore addressed the stage manager, at the close of one of his most terrific compliments—"Look ye, sir, now that I'm drawing money to your treasury, you find out that I'm a fine actor.—You told me, when I rehearsed Shylock, that it would be a failure, when I rehearsed Shylock, that it would be a failure, when I rehearsed Shylock, that it would be a failure. Then I was a poor man, without a friend, and you did your best to keep me down. Now, you snotter me with compliments. It's right that I should make some return. There sir, to the devil with your fine speeches. Take that!" And instantly, over the head and breast, and whole sacred person of the stage manager, went foaming and splashing the contents of the awful bowl. Never did Punch play so many antics before.

Such, we are told (with a scarcely less amusing sequel) was Kean's own account of the affair.

But there is nothing more forcibly characteristic in the whole work than the story of *Cooke's Toe*.—When Kean left America, he was richer by a huge quantity of transitable gold, and a sensible increase of professional reputation, than he was on his arrival there. Besides this, he was in possession of a priceless treasure—neither more nor less than "the illustrious toe bone of the great George Frederick Cooke." When Kean was at New York, he visited what was supposed to be Cooke's grave. "Being a great admirer of the dead tragedian, he caused his body to be taken up and moved to another place, and over the new grave he erected a monument in honour of the actor's genius. In the transition, from the old grave to the new, Kean abstracted one of the toe bones. It was a little black relic, and might have passed for a tobacco stopper." On his arrival in England, the Drury Lane Company resolved to meet and welcome him at some distance from London.

Elliston, as the principal person of the company, led the procession. The actors followed, according to rank, and in due time arrived at Barnet. This was the place which Kean had appointed for receiving them. They were all to breakfast there, and then to return, in the tragedian's train, to London. On encountering the great actor, they were about to welcome him, each after his own fashion, when he stopped them with a serious air, "Before you say a word, my merry men," said he, "behold! Fall down and kiss the relic! This is the toe bone of the greatest creature that ever walked the earth—of George Frederick Cooke. He was lying without a monument, till I put one over him. Come, down with you all, and kiss the bone!" Elliston, between doubt and reverence, fell upon his knees and kissed the ridiculous relic. Another dropped down with difficulty; ("Our son was fat,") then another came, and another; and thus actor after actor followed, from the beginning to the end of the line, till all had performed the ceremony. They then sat down to breakfast," with what appetite" we cannot pretend to say.

Nor was this all. On reaching his own residence, his first words were (to his wife)" I have brought Charles a fortune. I have brought something that the directors of the British Museum would give ten thousand pounds for, but they shant have it." Mrs. Kean, lost in wonder, inquired what it was? "Look here, (said he, producing it.) Here is the toe bone of the greatest man that ever lived—the illustrious George Frederick Cooke!" With that he proceeded to deposit it gently on the mantel piece, saying in caution, "Now observe—I put this on the mantel piece: but, let no one dare to touch it. You may look at it at a distance; but be sure no one presumes to handle it."

Here it remained for several months. Occasionally (to an *intelligent* visitor) he would explain the merits of the bone; but otherwise it was honored only by his own single admiration. His wife detested the bone—the servants hated it—the maids were afraid of it. They thought (probably) that it would get up and act. But no one ventured to hazzard the tragedian's displeasure by meddling with it. At last, it was one dull evening, when Kean had been absent from home for several days, and his wife was tired of waiting and watching for him—the detestable toe bone presented itself to her sight. A few bitter words escaped her. She felt inclined to commit profanation on the relic, but she contented herself with walking up and down eyeing the object of her husband's adoration with the most sincere disgust. She approached again, and finally seized the bone (protecting her fingers by a piece of paper) and "carried" it without ceremony into the adjoining garden. This garden belonged to the Duke of Portland, and contained a well which was dry; and it was into this well that the bone descended. In an instant, the house of Portland was unconsciously richer, by ten thousand pounds, than it had been the hour before. The toe bone was theirs! *Was*, do we say? Nay it *is* theirs still—up to this present writing.

It may easily be supposed, that a deed of this sort could not have been perpetrated without important consequences. Accordingly, Mrs. Kean soon began to experience some fearful alarms, and these were not allayed by a thundering rap at the door, which announced the tragedian's return. The door was opened and he went straight into the library—*very* drunk. Whenever he was drunk, he went to the toe for consolation. But now—the toe was not there! He rang the bell furiously. His wife answered the summons, when an inquiry (made in a terrible voice) met her at the door of the room. "Have you seen Cooke's toe bone?" After a little pause, she said "Cooke's toe bone, my dear?" "Yes," returned he sternly; "why do you reiterate my words? Cooke's toe bone I say?"—"My dear," said his wife, submissively, "I'll go down and look for it, if you wish;" and she went accordingly. In the mean time, all the servants were called up (called out of their beds) to assist in the search. The search, as will be guessed, was fruitless. The tragedian waxed solemn. "Answer me, said he, on your souls: what has become of Cooke's toe bone?" None of them knew.—Each could disclaim any participation in the robbery with a very safe conscience. He was satisfied as to their ignorance, and sent them out of the room; and then turning to his wife, he addressed her gravely and almost sadly—"Mary, your son has lost his fortune. It was worth 10,000*l*. Now he is a beggar.

SINGULAR RACES OF MEN.

In Thomas Hope's powerful work, entitled "Essay on Man," he gives the following curious account of races of savages inhabiting portions of the islands in the East.

In the island Insteneses of Borneo and Sumatra, and over the islands of the Polynesia, still more, perhaps soon entirely in disappear from the globe, tribes of which the resemblance to the baboon is most striking, the superiority over the brute, in mind and body, least perceptible. In them of all human beings, the organs of vitality most early and fundamental—those named abdominal—still present the greatest expansion; those of reaction and movement, superstructed on the first, still display the least possible developement and finish. The external seats of those lower senses which still remain most directly connected with the wants of the stomach—the tongue, the jaws, the lips, and the nostrils—still preserve the most disgusting amplitude, openness, and spread; the organs of the higher senses, still often exhibit an equally disagreeable and repulsive obliquity and want of room. The face, from a preposterous width above, terminates abruptly underneath, in a sharp cheekless, chinless point. The organ of intellect still appears in their narrow cramped receptacle wholly undeveloped. Of the rude ill formed skull, the anterior part—that which, in proportion as it is better arched, gives earnest of organs of thought more expanded—is still so low, so narrow, so depressed, that it can hardly be said to form a distinct forehead. The small deep sunk eyes, like those of the baboon, still kept constantly vibrating in their narrow sockets. The flat, wide, staring nostrils, are scarce by any thing but their yawning orifices distinguishable from the pouches more prominent than the nose, over which they spread. The skinny chasm of the enormous lipless mouth is armed with teeth, long, projecting, and wide apart, like the teeth of a saw. Of chin there is no sign. The face, hideous when viewed in front, is not less frightful when seen in profile; its greatest prominence is in the regions of the mouth. The head, sunk between the raised shoulders, has not room over these to turn sideways. A trunk of enormous bulk supports arms meagre and deformed, of a funny shortness of uncouth elongation. The trunk moves on thighs and legs short, bowed, crooked and caitiffs. These supports in their turn, are ill at rest on feet flat and square, deprived of instep and of heel, and more calculated, by their want of well formed sole, to entwine themselves round branches than to walk on level ground. The utmost height of these misshapen mortals in general scarce reached four feet nine. Their illnatured muscle is hardly discernible athwart their coarse dusky hide, as distent from its hue from a fine glossy black as it is from a clear transparent whiteness.

The skin is frequently covered with irregular patches of wiry hair or bristles. Their limbs seem unhinged, their movements performed by abrupt jerks. They crouch rather than sit; they climb better than they walk. Their features have not a finish sufficient yet to mark the distinction between youth and age. In childhood they already look decrepit. Nor do their countenances yet possess sufficient sensibility to mark the transition from calmness to irritation. Little sensible to emotions of physical pleasure, they are less alive to feelings of bodily pain. They undergo the greatest hardships without being by their sufferings stimulated to mend their lot, they feed without repugnance on the coarsest garbage, encounter without nausea the most disgusting smells, are insensible to any pleasures of the ear or eye, have little memory and less imagination. They seem incapable of reflection on the past, or of foresight into the future. Unmoved by any prospect of distant benefit, undeterred by any threat of remote injury, they are never seen to express joy, or denote grief—to laugh or cry. Only accessible to hunger, while the feeling pinches not their vitals past endurance; nothing ruffles their apathy. Like the brute, they are, while in a state of repletion, wholly incapable of providing for the hour of want. Unfeeling for themselves, they cannot be expected to sympathise with the feelings of others. None yet has a wife or a child to call his own.

The female, wooed with a club, when from a means of pleasure she becomes an encumbrance, is by that club dispatched. The offspring is left to shift for itself. Cruel, cowardly and credulous, they are void of curiosity, and inaccessible to wonder. Nothing occupying their thoughts sufficiently to become familiar to them, nothing can seem strange. They show no mental faculties beyond that low cunning already attributed by man to monkeys. When inveigled in the trammels of civilization, they only labor to effect their escape. Incapable of inventions of art with which to supply the deficiencies of nature, they possess neither utensils nor arms. Inland they feed on the grub that crawls forth from the earth, near the sea side on the oyster left exposed by the surf. They go completely naked, and have no permanent abode. Their speech consists in a few hoarse croakings.—The best treatment cannot tame them. When detained, they soon, without appearance of grief or pain, pine away and die.

Of the New Zealander, the skull presents a texture so coarse, a form so contracted, so similar to that of the ourang outang, that anatomists have considered him as the connecting link between the monkey and the man.

From the Andaman Islands, in the Indian Archipelago, were once brought away, in an Indian junk, two male-aged savages of a peculiar tribe, black, and wholly-haired, the tallest of which scarcely reached four feet seven, and only weighed seventy-six pounds. Protuberant in the paunch, stunted in the extremities, of voracious appetite and cannibal propensities, climbing on trees, as nimbly as quadrumanes, diving under water as readily as ducks, brawny and dulled intellect, and when by themselves acting up a cackling like turkeys, they only appeared seldom even in their guttural lisp to converse with each other.

In the interior of Laconia, and throughout the Indian Archipelago, there are vestiges of a black woolly-haired race of pigmies, inca; able of the least approach of civilization, unpossessed of any permanent abode, and when caught, however well used, either effect their escape, or pine to death. Of these the major part have, by a different race of a brown hue, with long lank hair, and endowed with superior mental capacities, found in the same regions, been hunted down, or forced to fly to inaccessible fastnesses, where gradually the race melts away.

In New Holland and New South Wales, almost every tribe of the natives, however small, has an idiom of its own, different from that of the neighbouring tribes, and only consisting of a few sibilating sounds, unintelligible out of the tribe. Of these tribes some are hideously ugly. They have noses quite flat to the face, like those of brutes, or only nose less nostrils very wide, which entirely want all distinct projection. Their eyes, very close to each other, and deep sunk in the head, constantly vibrate, like those of the monkey. The mouth is extravagantly wide and prominent, their body clumsy and ill formed; their arms, almost fleshless, are of enormous length; their legs equally ungainly; and a rough wrinkled black skin seems all to fit the ill limbed body. They live upon ants' nests, wild honey, roots, and berries; at night they creep into some hollow tree. The males destroy the females, and the females their offsprings, when tired of the encumbrance.

Once from the interior of Africa was brought to the West Indies, a whole cargo of captured negroes, so inferior in organization to the general average of blacks, so hideous in face, so misshapen in figure, so deficient in whatever distinguishes human beings from brutes, that they could not find any purchaser. They resembled the natives of Old Calabar, residing not far from the coast of Guinea, who have their foreheads and chins almost obliterated; cheeks, or rather pouches, projecting under the nose; wide, prominent, lipless mouths, armed with long sharp tusks or teeth standing out; eyes almost in contact with each other; bellies that hang down over their thighs; a chest very narrow, arms of prodigious length, thighs extremely short, spider legs void of calves, and splay feet as ill-fitted to stand firm on even ground, as those of the neighbouring monkeys.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

From the Silk Culturist.

PROFITS OF SILK CULTURE IN FRANCE.

In our first number we published a part of a communication from M. Carrier, a silk culturist, in the department of Aveyron, in France, to M. Bonafous, director of the Royal Garden, at Turin, showing the product and profit of a silk crop. At the time of publication we could not lay our hand upon the article, and in fact, were ignorant of the source from which it originated.—Since then we have been favoured by the editor of the Farmer's Register, with a number of that work, containing the article, and to whose labor the public are indebted for its translation from the *Annales del' Agriculture Francaise*. As it contains facts and observations of incalculable value, both to the novice and the man of experience in the culture of silk, we republish it entire, and assure our readers that it will richly repay a thorough perusal. The French weights, measures, and coins in which the statements are given, may be easily reduced to those of this country, by reference to the definitions given in our article, containing the extract.

With the Farmer's Register before us, we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure, and its editor the justice to say, that without an exception, it is, in our opinion, one of the most valuable agricultural papers published in this country. It is "a monthly publication devoted to the improvement of the practice and support of the interests of agriculture," published by Edmund Ruffin, Esq., of Shellbanks, Prince George County, Virginia. Each number contains 64 large octavo pages, and neatly covered, at $5 a year, payable in advance. We hope our scientific agriculturists will avail themselves of the instruction it affords, and will cheerfully receive subscriptions and remit payments without expense either to subscribers or the publisher.

RODEZ, February 15, 1834.

SIR:—Having sold the silk of my last crop at Lyons, I can now fulfil the promises of my letter of the 15th of last July, by giving you the definitive result of my management of 1833, and by showing you the improvements introduced in the filature (or winding) of our cocoons.

A circumstance fortunate for the country has brought near us M. Marchetti, an Italian (political refugee) and skilful *filateur* of silk. This young stranger has given me excellent counsels—all of which I am anxious to make use of whenever it is convenient. It is to him (and I give him many thanks) that I owe a part of the good procedure, which I have adopted this year, and which has been very much appreciated by the connoisseurs of Italy and Lyons.

He has also the goodness to present me with a complete model, (and on a large scale) of a stove to wind the silk, accompanied with the parts and additions indispensable for the operation. This beautiful work, which would deserve to be placed in a public exposition, has been made entirely by his own hands, and from his memory. Although this apparatus presents the advantages of economising half of the hand work and two-thirds of the fuel, I have not been able to try it yet, inasmuch as none of the winders whom I have under my direction, have had the courage to undertake a like labor. Without doubt we will make the trial some time hence.

Obliged to return to our old method, I have had two furnaces constructed in better proportions than formerly; the winders watched with more attention; the water has been filtrated; the number of threads have received a new measure more regular than formerly; their size has been better regulated. All this care has given me products infinitely more beautiful than in the preceding years.

The first thing to be done, before you wind the cocoons, is, to stifle the crysalides, to prevent them from cutting through. You know that the means made use of now to kill them is very long, and often dangerous. The use of an oven is not always at the disposal of those who produce silk on a small scale; and besides, from the want of practice, or intelligence, they run the risk of burning the cocoons by submitting them to a heat too great, or by leaving the crysalides alive, if the heat is not at the proper degree, which is certainly not easy to determine. Killing them by steam is more sure; nevertheless, it has the disadvantages of soaking the cocoons and softening them, so that (after the operation) much heat is required to dry them; and when the weather does not permit exposure to the sun, you must have recourse to a stove. It is also known that this operation (by steam) deprives the silk, particularly the white, of the beautiful lustre so much desired by the manufacturers.

I have used, this time, a stifler, constructed in a manner extremely simple, which is, I believe, altogether new in France. This was established with us, under the design and direction of M. Marchetti. The trial I have made of it has given the most happy results. You can smother ten times more cocoons in one day (at the regular heat of 70 degrees of Reaumur) than by the common way and economise firewood considerably.

I will now show you the account of the sale of my silk of 1833, I shall take care to subtract the expenses, and you may see the clear profit.

To appreciate the advantages of the cultivation of the mulberry, one must only remember, that the sum 1,588*fr.* of profit (after deducting all the expenses) is the product of leaves furnished by three which have occupied for eight years on an average, a piece of ground rather less than a half a hectare or as most two *setterees*, a local measure.

29 1-5 kil. white silk at 65 fr. the kil.	1,939*f.*	60*c.*
2 1-1 ½ inferior [doubloon] silk at 18*fr.* the kil - - - - - - - - - -	44	95
	1,884	55
Deduction for portage,	16	00
	1,868*f.*	55*c.*
Value of the different materials coming from the remains of the filature, used at my house,	115	00
Sum realized, - - - - - -	1,983*f.*	55
For the expense of management, 1719. 75*c.*		
For the filature, 263 85	435	60
Sum of the product of last raising.	1,548*f.*	95

Having given you the result of this labor in money, permit me to show you the goodness, and particularly, the beauty of the silke of Aveyron. The two following facts are sufficient.

M. Marchetti sent a sample of my silk to one of his countrymen of Italy; he received from Topombronce this answer:

"I have waited until now to answer your interesting letter of the 11th of September last, that I might have the opinions of all my friends (cultivators of silk) upon the sample. I will say in the first place, that the silk of Rodez yields in nothing to the best silk of the countries in Italy. But what appears still more surprising, that Rodez obtains a pound of silk from a much less quantity of cocoons. We may conclude that the climate of that country is excellent for mulberry trees, since the leaves are juicy at the proper season, and the management is excellent there."

M. Bonoaves, merchant at Rodez has had the goodness to trouble himself with presenting and selling at the market of Lyons the silk which I have obtained; to accomplish this task better, he has concerted with M. Benezech, also our countryman, and silk merchants in this last city. These two friends were desired to examine before the sale, the good and bad qualities of the product of Aveyron with the greatest severity.

The verbal report of M. Bonnaves and the letter of M. Benezech, which confirms it, will show in what class the silks of this department belong, when they are obtained every where with the care which is pointed out to us.

I copy his letter:

LYONS, 1st Feb, 1834.

"M. AMANS CARRIER.—After your letter of the 22d of last month, I was very anxious at your request, to show your produce in silk to very experienced connoisseurs, who have not hesitated to do justice to the care which you have bestowed on your filature this year. White silk is the most sought after, and yours is of a perfect white; it wants neither plainness or strength.

Take care to advise the silk raisers of the country not to allow the water to be too warm (for in that case the loose of the silk is injured) to cleanse the large bunches, nor to leave double cocoons, and to recommend to the winders when one cocoon is wound to put in another, so that the thread may always be the same size. The number of 4, 5, or 6 cocoons suit better than 8. If your skeins had been wound from 4 cocoons, it would have sold much higher.

Have the goodness to make these observations to your friends at Rodez, who have great need to pay attention to them in their products. All this negligence has caused their little skeins of silk to sell at only 58 fr. the kil. while ours sold at 63 fr.

Mr. Bonnaves will put into your hands for your part 1,949*fr.* 55*c.*

The result of all these facts appear to me very proper to enlighten the most obstinate minds, and above all, to encourage those who record at the difficulty of the management, and the trouble of the filature. If they did me the honour to consult me on this subject, I would reply that there is no species of industry which is employed with as much readiness as this, in all possible divisions, and which leaves to each separate part a considerable profit, having regard both to the employment of capital and to the labour which is required. I would take for example my management of this year and I would say to them, as follows:

The proprietor who wishes to occupy a plantation of mulberry trees, supposing he had already at his disposal a quantity equal to those which I stripped last spring and in the same condition, (that is) producing 160 quintals of leaves at 4 fr. the quintal. Well! this proprietor could have obtained from half a hectare of ground with no other expense than that of cultivating the trees, a revenue of 640 fr. or 320 fr. for each *setteree*, composed of 640 square fathoms.

The person who would have bought this quantity of leaves to devote himself only to the raising of silk worms would have had (as I did) 928 pounds of cocoons, and would have sold them at 1 fr. 50*c.* a pound, according to the course of that time: this sale would have produced - - - - - - - - 1,392*f.* 00*c.*

Deduction of expenses, purchase of about 8 ounces of eggs, at 3 fr.	24*f.* 00*c.*	
Expence of all kind, for the management,	171 75	895 75
Price of 160 quintals of leaves, at 4fr.	640 00	
Rent of the room,	40 00	
His part of the profits for 40 days attendance,	496 25	
The filature who buys the cocoons, obtains a quantity of silk equal to mine and sells it in the same manner,	1,868*f.* 55*c.*	
He draws from the remains,	115 00	
Total,	1,983 55	

It is necessary to deduct from this sum, as the cost of 928 pounds of cocoons, at 11. 50*c.* 1,392*f.* 00*c.*

Expenses of filature,	263 85	1,655 85
Clear gain to the winder,		327 70

The laborer with a family, takes for his share the remains of this filature, employs his wife and children to prepare and wind the low and different qualities of silk, which are in much request and readily sold. These products can be valued, after having received all the suitable work, - - - - - 165*f.* 00*c.*

Deduction for the purchase of the first 50*f.* 00*c.* kil. cocoons, bought at the mean price of 3*f.* 30*c.* the kil. 10 239*f.* 75*c.*	11,964	75
Expense of the filature,	1,725 00	
Clear gain for the undertaking,	1,335	25

An experiment crowned with such success will be a powerful encouragement for the future.

The following account will determine you on the progress of the culture of the mulberry in Aveyron. This estimate cannot be of the most rigorous accuracy, but it approaches truth as nearly as possible, because it is the result of conscientious instructions which have come to me from all parts of the department.

Of the 5 *arrondissements* of which it (Aveyron) is composed, 4 have taken a part more or less in the progress of the mulberry plantations. That of Villefranche ought to be noted as entirely foreign to this new industrious and agricultural conquest. This neglect is much more to be regretted, as this locality offers (as do all the others) the most favorable positions for the growth. If M. Dupin made the statistics of the plantations of mulberry trees, he would mark, and correctly, the entire perfecture of Villefranche with his blackest ink.

General table of the plantation of mulberry trees and of the management of silk worms, in the department of Aveyron, in 1833.

Mulberry trees of large size, to handle (age) planted before 1819.	Mulberry trees of large size, to handle (age) planted from 1819 to 1833	Total	Dead of Mulberry Trees	In Nursaries.	No. of cocoons of the year of 1833	
9,350	26,900	35,000	6000	17,000	10,000	kilog.

I hope that these statements may be agreeable to you, and show the high estimation which I attach to the extending of an industry upon which you have spread so much light. I would also desire much that my countrymen, so often admonished, may be willing to dec de on profiting by your advice and instructions. They know that the mulberry tree grows very well in our department; that they have resisted two trials the most severe that a tree could bear; I speak of the 17 or 18 degrees of cold during the winters of 1829 and 1830, and the extreme heat and long drought of the summer of 1831. At both of these periods, so different, and so extreme, the chesnut trees, the walnuts, the oaks, and many other indigenous trees sustained with us very great damages. They know, by the accounts which have been given, and many by their own experience, that the rearing of silk worms have succeeded beyond their hopes, when they have been well conducted. They know (and I give new proofs of it now) that our country has produced for a long time silks of the best quality. They also know that the sale of this merchandise is certain, prompt, and advantageous. In short, they know all that is necessary to be known for this new industry, with the best established confidence. Well! if there are some undecided or timid minds among the Aveyronese who wish to wait for better or more positive results, I have faith enough in the good judgment, and I know too much of the intelligence of the greater part among them, to fear that the number is large: and although I am tolerably advanced in the career of my life, I dare hope that I may be permitted to see one day, that my efforts have not been completely foreign to the prosperity of my country. AMANS CARRIER.

Salt to kill Worms.—It is said that fine salt, sown immediately after seeds are put into the ground, at the rate of about two bushels to the acre, will destroy grub worms.—*Hart. Register.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

Mines of Manure.—The present is, perhaps, as good a time in the year as can be chosen to search your premises for those mines of manure which may be found on almost every soil, and which are too often undiscovered and unsuspected sources of wealth, hidden treasures of great value. We will first give some brief hints relative to the discovery and use of marl.

Marl consists of lime, clay and sand, or at least two of these earths of which lime is always one. The proportions of the mixture may be various, but the coarse lime it contains the greater is the value of the compound.

To find the composition of a marl, pour a few ounces of diluted muriatic acid, (or, in lieu of salt) into a Florence flask, of any other glass vessel, place them in a scale and let them be balanced; then reduce a few ounces of dry marl into powder, and let this powder be carefully and gradually thrown into the flask, until after repeated additions no further effervescence is perceived. Let the remainder of the powdered marl be weighed, by which the quantity thrown into the liquid will be known. Let the balance be then restored, the difference of weight between the quantity put into the diluted acid, and that requisite to restore the balance will show the weight of air lost during the effervescence. The air, which is carbonic acid gas, proceeds from the calcareous earth alone, which contains 41 per cent. of the air thus escaping. Suppose five hundred grains of marl: as forty four grains by the exercise of air, then that marl contained one hundred grains, or one fifth of its whole weight, of limestone. If the loss amount to twenty or twenty-five per cent. of the quantity of marl projected, the marl examined is calcareous marl, or marl rich in calcareous earth. Clayey marls, or those in which the argillaceous ingredient prevails, lose only eight or ten per cent. of their weight by this treatment; and sandy marls about the same proportion. The irregularity of such argillaceous (clayey) earth, may be judged by drying the marl, after being washed with spirit of salt, when it will harden and form a brick.*

Marl may be known by the most ordinary observer. The application of any mineral acid, and even of good strong vinegar, if the substance examined has lime, will cause an effervescence of bubbling. This is the operation of the acid on the lime. The sand or clay contained in the parcel may be ascertained by the sight and feeling, by the aid of water, or of gas.—Sand subsides or settles quicker than clay in a liquid, and will scratch glass, which clay will not. It is easy, by means of any acid, to ascertain if there be any lime in a soil or substance which is conjectured to be marl; and when that is found to be the case, it may be expedient to take a specimen to a professed chemist, for analysis, in order to ascertain the precise proportions, and consequent value of the compound.

* Wilkeh's Domestic Ency., art. Marle. Also, Complete Farmer, p. 205, 2d ed.

To Housewives.—In this day of improvements, few have been suggested of more importance, especially to females, than the new mode of washing clothes, which has been introduced into this town [Newburyport] through the agency of two benevolent individuals, now residing at a distance from us. It has been tried by quite a number of families with complete success, and those who have tried it are desirous of commencing it extensively, that others may reap the same benefit which has accrued to them. It is to be used only for white clothes. It does not answer the purpose in case of calicoes and woollens.

1. *Mixture.*—Five gallons soft water, add half a gallon of lime water, a pint and a half of soft soap, or a pound of hard soap, and two ounces of carbonate of soda.

2. *Method of Washing.*—Soak the clothes over night if very dirty, at any rate wet them thoroughly before putting them into the mixture. When the above mixture is *at boiling heat*, put in the clothes that have been soaked or wet, merely rubbing such parts with a little soap that are unusually soiled. Boil them *one hour*. They are then to be taken out and drained, and thoroughly rinsed in warm water, then in the ordinary water as usual, and they are fit for drying. The lime water may be prepared and kept on hand—the soda, sub carbonate, (be sure to get the right kind) may be procured cheap, by purchasing it in a large quantity. Let all who boil that washing-day is a day of hard work and weariness, cease to complain, until they are willing to try this safe, easy and expeditious mode of lightening their burdens.—*Essex North Register.*

To Contractors.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, at Mauch Chunk, until the 1st of October next, at noon, to construct the dams, locks, towpaths, and other works, necessary to form a complete navigation along the Lehigh River, with at least five feet depth of water, between Gunheck's Creek, and Wright's Creek, a distance of about 17 miles. For plans and specifications of the work, apply to E. A. Douglass, the Engineer, or the assistants on the line.

JOSIAH WHITE,
Chairman of the Executive Committee of the L. Coal & N. co.
sep 26, '35—tf Mauch Chunk, Sept. 10, 1835

Henry H. Horne,

Proprietor of the Black Bear Inn, South Fifth st. near Market Street,

RETURNS his thanks for the patronage he has for a long period received from his friends and a liberal public, and also informs them that he has made many additions, and considerably improved his establishment, by which improvement he is enabled to accommodate a much larger number of guests than heretofore.

H. H. H. trusts that his attention to the convenience and general accommodation of travellers and strangers, will secure him a continuance of public patronage. nov 21—3m

A Card to Tailors.

FRANCIS MAHAN, practical tailor, and teacher of the garment cutting, makes known to the community, that Allen Ward, of the city of Philadelphia, publisher of the Tailors' Guide, has purchased the patentee's system of garment cutting, by inducture, bearing date the day of June, 1835, conveyed to the subscriber full permission to use and publish all the principles contained in said publication, together with all and singular the instruments appertaining to (Ward's) copy right and patent Protractor System. He therefore respectfully announces his intention to issue early in the ensuing autumn, the first of a series of semi annual publications, (or less, if required) of the improvement and application of Ward's Protractor System of Gar